

DEATH OF SIR JOHN KIRK.

Link with Livingstone Removed:
African Associations.

African Herald

The death of Sir John Kirk, who passed away at his residence at Sevenoaks on Sunday, removes one of the last links with Livingstone, and one of the few remaining men who fought and ultimately defeated the East African slave trade. Sir John was born at Barry, Forfarshire, on December 19, 1832, and in 1854 the Crimean War broke out, and Kirk volunteered for service. He was stationed first at Scutari and afterwards in the Dardanelles, where he and the other doctors from Edinburgh established a large hospital. On returning to England he was about to proceed to Canada, where he had been nominated to a university Chair of Botany, when he was recommended for the post of naturalist, botanist, and medical officer with the Government expedition that was being Vivian, a British Plenipotentiary to the Brussels-African Conference in 1889-1890, where his experience in Africa soon gave him a dominant position.

In 1895 he went as special commissioner for the Government to the Niger coast, where trouble had broken out. He had been since the same year a member of the Government Committee for the construction of the Uganda Railway, a project which he had always advocated. In his later years he had acted as foreign secretary of the Royal Geographical Society.

As a collector he enriched the national museums with many valuable specimens, and as a medical man he added to the pharmacopoeia a new drug (strophantus), which he found employed as a poison on native spears. He preserved in his home at Sevenoaks some of these poisoned spears which had been thrown at Livingstone and himself. Yet this poison, that means death when injected into the veins, may be even positively beneficial as a heart stimulant when taken internally.

Sir John Kirk was schooled in the Victorian principles of commonwealth expansion. He believed in the policy of service as the royal road to loyalty and economic stability; he hated exploitation; he refused all suggestions of racial dominance; he held Indians and Africans in a measure of esteem amounting almost to affection. Hence the profound influence which he wielded over large areas of East African territory in the interests of Great Britain, India and Africa.

The Funeral.

The funeral took place at Sevenoaks on Thursday. The first part of the service was held in St. John's Church, in which Sir John had always taken a deep interest, and in which he was for many years a regular worshipper. The hymns sung were "Now the labourer's task is o'er" and "Peace, perfect peace." The officiating clergy were Canon Burrows, representing the Bishop of Rochester, the Revs. E. Hawkes and E. K. B. Morgan, Canon Travers, and the Rev. G. Scarlin. The body was afterwards interred in the parish church cemetery, in the grave in which the body of Lady Kirk lies. The chief mourners were Colonel Kirk (son), Mrs. Bevington, Mrs. Wright, and Mrs. Marett (daughters), Colonel R. K. Bevington, General and Mrs. Wright, Colonel Pringle, Dr. and Miss Marett, Major and Mrs. Haynes,

Mrs. Kirk, Miss Bevington, Mr. L. Kirk (nephew), and Nurse Mitchell. Among others present were Sir Francis Younghusband, representing the Royal Geographical Society; Sir Frederick Lugard, Dr. A. W. Hill, representing the directors of the Royal Botanic Gardens, Kew; the Rev. Charles Sutcliffe (Church Missionary Society); Mr. Pitman, Mr. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. Reece, Miss Lovett Cameron, Mr. J. S. Norman, Messrs. N. E. and W. Underwood, Dr. and Mrs. Sterry, Miss Charles, and Mrs. Cruddas.

PROF. J. S. JOHNSON PASSES AWAY AT THE NORTHSIDE INFIRMARY.

Birmingham Reporter
Prof. J. S. Johnson, for a long time Principal of the Tuggle Institute and very active in civic matters in and about Birmingham died at the Northside Infirmary Tuesday morning, January 10th. Prof. Johnson had been confined to the hospital for less than a week and succumbed after a very serious operation on the bladder. The deceased is originally from Ohio and is survived by only one relative, a cousin who was near when the end came.

DR. EDWIN C. SILSBY PASSES AWAY

After an illness of a few weeks Dr. Edwin C. Silsby pioneer educator of Negroes in Alabama and the south died at his home in Talladega, Ala., Nov. 28th. 12-7-22

For many years Dr. Silsby has been an earnest and conscientious teacher at Talladega College. He served in every capacity from legal adviser to the friend of the most humble student. No one ever feared to approach him for he was sympathetic, kind and fatherly to all.

Dr. Silsby is survived by a wife and two daughters. Hundreds of Negroes in Alabama and all over this country mourn with the family the loss of this good man.

PROF. E. C. SILSBY PASSES AWAY AT TALLADEGA COLLEGE.

Birmingham Reporter
Prof. E. C. Silsby, for more than forty years an instructor and missionary among Negroes, passed away at Talladega College Saturday, Nov. 25th. His early career in this State began forty-five years ago in Selma, Alabama, where he organized the Colored Congregational Church. Continuing his work he established what is known as the Burrell Academy, now located at Florence, Alabama. No student ever attended Talladega College who does not have kind remembrance and loving thoughts of this character whose soul and brain lent all for the advancement of humanity, with particular service to Negro people. His life was given over to people of the South and he had as his headquarters Talladega College. Because of his life and inspiring examples of character, endurance, sacrifice and souls' interest, race members must feel proud of the white people and the many thousands of his kind who are making such sacrifices that the people of the Negro race might have an insight and encouragement to civilization and attain for themselves a broader vision, a deeper sense of character, a more thorough knowledge of their rights and the rights of others, only in this sense of intelligence can there be a symmetrical, worthy and acceptable citizen. 12-2-22

The people of the South have lost in Professor Silsby a wonderful character, a Christian gentleman, a maker of men. The race has lost one of its best friends, one who put his life and his possibilities on the altar of sacrifices that this race might look at his life and follow his path of

guidance to the light of civilization and up the road of prosperity.

Again we say our chain is weaker, our army somewhat shattered our forces are worried; we can but grieve, yet we know he spent all he had for us and the spending brought profit in manhood and character. May God in His wise providence rear up another soul as pronounced, as serviceable to the cause of humanity, making the Negro the prime object of his work.

Dr. E. C. Silsby, Pioneer Educator Dies at Talladega

12-2-22
MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE FACULTY FOR NEARLY FORTY YEARS.

The alumni, former students and friends of Talladega College received with profound regrets, first, the sad news of the serious illness of Dr. E. C. Silsby, only to be followed immediately by the still more shocking message of his death Saturday, Nov. 25, 6 a. m. We would say untimely, but how can we, for his years ran far beyond that of the average, the most of which were crowded with days of the most taxing and exacting service.

From young manhood until within a few days of his death his best thought and effort was applied in the peculiar service in the making of men and women.

As an expression of appreciation for such a devoted life, we, the Alumni Club of Birmingham, Ala., offer the following resolutions:

Be it therefore resolved, that, whereas, our Heavenly Father, in His Wise Providence, has removed from us our beloved benefactor, Dr. E. C. Silsby, whose long and beautiful life spent here in the Southland, was dedicated to the service of God and humanity, and,

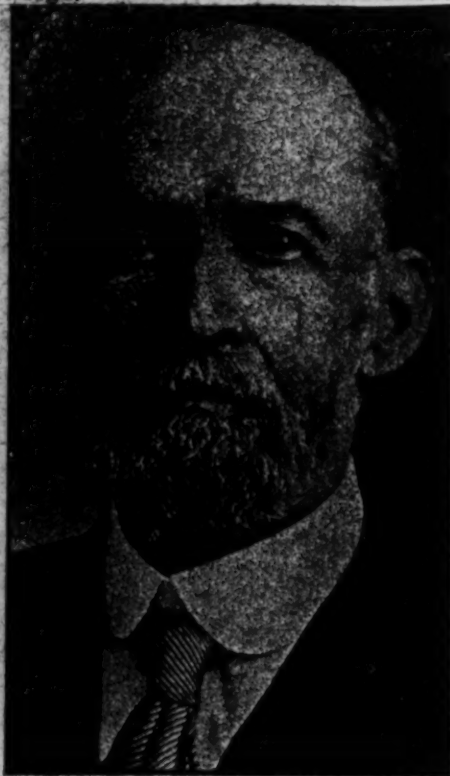
Whereas, his faith, courage and spirit of sacrifice is being emulated by thousands of our most useful young men and women in helping the lowly to rise,

Be it therefore resolved, that in the death of Dr. E. C. Silsby, the race has lost a true benefactor, Talladega College a faithful and helpful member, and the alumni a devoted friend. Resolved further that the alumni club of Birmingham, Ala., express heartfelt sympathy with Talladega College and the members of the bereaved family.

"Others, Lord, yes, others,
Let this my motto be,
Help me to live for others
That I may live like Thee."

MRS. R. M. NEELY,
MRS. W. B. DRIVER,
MRS. E. R. JOHNSON,
REV. E. C. LAWRENCE,
Committee on Resolutions.

The Birmingham district was represented at the funeral of Dr. Silsby held Tuesday at the College by Dr. John W. Goodgame, pastor of the 6th Ave. Baptist Church; Rev. W. L. Boyd, pastor of Trinity Baptist Church; Rev. F. B. Mallard, pastor of the A. M. E. Church at Pratt City, Rev. E. C. Lawrence, pastor of Congregational Church, and Mr. W. B. Driver. All of whom had studied under the deceased at the college.



PROF. E. C. SILSBY, of Talladega, Laid to Rest Tuesday.

DR. C. FIRST JOHNSON.

8-26-22

Who passed away at Tuskegee Institute Saturday, August 19th. Dr. Johnson has served his race well and at the time of his death was pastor of the St. Louis Street Baptist church. He was for a long time Secretary and General Manager of the Union Mutual Aid Insurance Company and served as Grand Master of the Odd Fellows of this State.

Dr. Johnson leaves many friends and a large family. He was buried from the St. Louis Street Baptist Church Tuesday evening, August 22nd.

THE FUNERAL OF A NEGRO MINISTER.

The body of a former slave was buried yesterday at Helena and the business houses of that city were closed during the funeral hour to show the respect of the people, white and black, for this man who had forged ahead and in doing so had helped forward thousands of his race. The ex-slave was the Rev. Elias Camp Morris, head of the National Baptist Convention and for 43 years pastor of Centennial Baptist church at Helena.

This negro leader put common sense as well as earnestness into his work. He knew the negro and he knew the white man. Because the white people knew he was earnest and honest they gave him their support and when he died they paid him a most unusual honor.

Will any of the Northern and Eastern newspapers and magazines that slandered Helena and Phillips county after the Elaine uprising direct attention to the funeral of the Rev. E. C. Morris and the action of the white people of Helena with reference to that funeral?

SERVICES HELD FOR DR. MORRIS IN HOME TOWN

Baptist Leader Is Laid to Rest; May Be Succeeded by

L. K. Williams

By ROBERT DOVE

Helena, Ark., Sept. 15.—Funeral services were held from Centennial Baptist church over the remains of the Rev. Dr. Elias Camp Morris, late president of the national Baptist convention and for forty-three years pastor of the Centennial church, Tuesday. A great host of Baptists from all sections of the country was present.

Quite an elaborate funeral service was necessary to give all those who had been parts of the life of the great leader an opportunity to join in giving him honor and praise on his journey to the kingdom. Thousands of both races followed the fu-

neral cortege from the church.

Dr. Watson Prays

Dr. W. F. Lovelace was master of ceremonies. Hundreds of resolutions and telegrams were read by Prof. R. B. Hudson of Selma, Ala., secretary of the national Baptist convention. The funeral prayer was delivered by the Rev. Dr. S. E. J. Watson, pastor of the Pilgrim Baptist temple, Chicago. Dr. W. M. Taylor of Louisiana was chosen to deliver the funeral oration.

Representing the national Baptist convention the following were present: Drs. L. K. Williams of the Olivet Baptist church, Chicago; E. B. Topp, Mississippi; P. J. Bryant, Georgia; A. J. Stokes, Alabama; E. W. Pearry, Oklahoma; A. M. Townsend, Tennessee; W. H. Stewart, Kentucky; W. W. Whitton, Tennessee, and S. A. Mosley, Missouri.

Representing the Woman's auxiliary to the national Baptist convention was Mrs. S. W. Layden, president.

Following the funeral there was much talk among the hundreds of Baptists who had attended about the possible successor of Dr. Morris as president of the national convention. Mrs. S. W. Layden, president of the Woman's auxiliary, expressed the hope on several occasions that a way would be found to unite the warring Baptist factions.

Williams of Olivet

The name most prominently mentioned here was that of Dr. Lacey Kirk Williams, pastor of Olivet Baptist church (the largest church in the world) in Chicago. Dr. Williams is scheduled to deliver the annual sermon at the convention in Los Angeles, which has been postponed pending the outcome of the railroad strike. Some do not believe that he will be willing to forsake some of his great work in Chicago to assume the duties of steering the ship of the Baptist world.

Those who are for him point out the fact that he is eminently qualified to follow in the footsteps of the deceased leader. One of the greatest church builders in the denomination, he has been a wizard not alone in raising funds for Christian work, but has shown a peculiar genius for organization.

A summary of a few of the positions he has held includes the following: President of the Baptist missionary and education convention of Texas (the largest of state conventions) twelve years; theological instructor in Fort Worth Industrial and Mechanical college; temporary president of the same college; editor of the Dallas Express and of the Western Star; instructor in Caroline Bishop Training school; president of the Illinois Colored General Baptist convention; member of the Illinois Race commission; vice-president of the national Baptist convention, and a member of the Sunday school publishing board of the national convention.

In his presidency of the Texas state convention, Dr. Williams followed unfalteringly the program of Dr. Morris. While in this city he

himself refused to answer any questions regarding his wish in the matter.

Necrology-1922

California.

R. V. REYNOLDS, LEGION
H. MAN DIES

Los Angeles, Nov. 12.—The many friends of Robert V. Reynolds in Los Angeles, New York, and throughout the country will receive with regret the news of his death here on October 18th. He had shortly been elected Third Vice Commander Intercity Post Council American Legion. Also Senior Clerk in Civil Service Department U. S. Government. His election to the post was a tribute to his fitting services and fine record in military naval and civil service which began in 1900. He saw active service during the Boxer uprising in China, and in the Philippines. Being honorably discharged he went into the 10th Cavalry and with this organization journeyed to the Philippines in 1907. Being honorably discharged to accepted position as civil clerk in the Bureau at Manila. He enlisted in World war in 1917 and was appointed Sergeant Major with 10th Cavalry. He is survived by a widow Trinne Reynolds of Los Angeles, father Robert Reynolds, and sister Mrs. Letitia Reynolds Rich, of N. Y. City. He was brother-in-law of James Rodney Smith, noted sport writer. Funeral services were under auspices of Benjamin Bowie Post No. 1128.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Jackson Passes Away— President State Federation of Colored Women's Clubs in Delaware—Prominent in All Fraternal and Social Organizations in Wilmington

Wilmington Advocate

All Wilmington was shocked to hear on Monday morning that Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Jackson, 601 1/2 French street, had passed away in Mercy Hospital, in Philadelphia. She had been there but one week, when the sad tidings was brought to the city by her



MRS. MARY ELIZABETH JACKSON.

brother, William E. Grinnage, the well-known undertaker. She has been such a prominent figure in all welfare, social, fraternal and political circles that it seemed incredible to her scores of friends that she should be among them no more.

Mary Elizabeth Jackson, daughter of the late James and Sarah Grinnage, was born near St. Georges, Del., June 15, 1863. At an early age her parents moved to Wilmington, where they continued to live until their death. The children attended Howard School. Mrs. Jackson taught school before she was eighteen years of age, but endeavored to increase her efficiency by taking extra training after school hours. She was always found, up until the last year or two, studying and doing her best to improve her mind.

As time went on, she became interested in public affairs, and was foremost in all movements in the city and state. Whenever called upon to perform any task, she did it capably. She was well-known throughout the state of Delaware and elsewhere as a splendid platform speaker, and was prominent in the

Women's Christian Temperance Union campaigns, and in the purely political campaigns of the past few years.

In 1870 she became a member of Ezion M. E. Church, Wilmington, and was one of its most faithful and prominent workers until her death.

Ten years ago, Andrew Jackson, her husband, to whom she was united in wedlock over twenty years ago, died. When the cares of a household were lifted from her shoulders, Mrs. Jackson became more active in civic, church, and fraternal affairs—particularly the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, the Order of the Tents, the Household of Ruth, the Order of the Eastern Star, and the Federation of Colored Women's Clubs. She was serving as president of the Delaware State Federation at the time of her death. The signal honor of being the first woman delegate from the Delaware Conference to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which met at Des Moines, Iowa, in 1920, was conferred upon Mrs. Jackson.

Those who had the honor of being connected with any organization over which she presided will always remember her wonderful executive ability. She entered into all enterprises with whole-souled fervor and devotion. Too much cannot be said of the capabilities of this splendid woman.

Some years ago she went to Providence, Rhode Island as a teacher and officer in an Institution of beauty culture, there, returning home only after the earnest solicitation of her family and friends, who felt that she was needed here. She was a graduate of the Eckels' School of Undertaking and Embalming of Philadelphia.

To the eyes of those who loved her, Mrs. Jackson had been failing for some time but ambitious as always, she continued to strive to keep up. Her will, ambition and desire to prevent worry on the part of her family was greater, however, than her bodily strength, and the end seems to have come quickly. All that love and money could devise was done for her, but on Monday, July 17, she entered into rest at the Mercy Hospital. Thus has passed a gifted woman, possessing a charming personality, a devoted sister, a faithful worker, a true friend. She is survived by a brother, sister-in-law, a niece and some distant relatives. Her friends were many throughout the city of Wilmington, State of Delaware, and everywhere. Her death is a distinct loss to the community, the church and the organizations of Wilmington.

THE PASSING OF MISS LAURA E. WILKES

N.Y. Negro World
The passing of Miss Laura E. Wilkes will cause widespread regret and sorrow by many hundreds who knew her as teacher, historical student and author. She succumbed to an operation at the Freedman's Hospital, Howard University. Funeral services were held at St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, of which she was a faithful member.

For well-nigh thirty years, Miss Wilkes had been a faithful teacher in the Washington Public Schools, working quietly, unostentatiously. In research work, in the field of Negro history, she had achieved a distinction and recognition, by not only the corps here at Washington, but among teachers throughout the country, especially at the South, who had seen her at Hampton, Greensboro and Tuskegee, and had listened enthusiastically to her recitals; applauding her work and purchasing her publications. Her demise, sudden as it is, should call to service others to emulate her example in all the fields wherein she had wrought with such noted distinction.

JOHN W. CROMWELL.
Washington, D. C., Jan. 9, 1922.

Miss Laura E. Wilkes, who died at the Freedman's Hospital, Washington, D. C., on the 7th inst., was an indefatigable and conscientious worker for the advancement of the race and her two books, "Missing Pages from American History," and "The Life of Frederick Douglass," arranged for use in the public schools, the latter accepted as a text book in the colored schools of the District of Columbia, are a monument to her race pride, and a tribute to her genius as a researcher and writer. She was a splendid one of the educated and refined and cultured women of her race, and her usefulness on the firing line will be missed for many years to come. We had a high personal regard for Miss Wilkes, and we extend to her sorrowing relatives our deepest sympathy in the loss which they and the whole race has sustained in her untimely death. May the angels wait her spirit home.

J. E. BRUCE.

WASHINGTON D C STAR
FEBRUARY 12 1922

M. P. ROBINSON DEAD.

Former Teacher at Howard University and Noted Athlete.

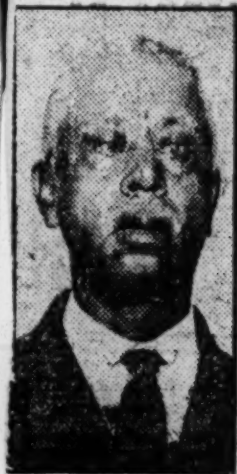
Word has been received of the death of Merton Paul Robinson, former teacher at Howard University

and well known colored athlete, who succumbed Feb. 10 at the Freedman's Hospital. Funeral services and interment were held in Oberlin, February 6.

He taught for a number of years in Richmond and at Howard University, having charge of athletic work besides his classroom work. He played in the Oberlin schools, and was a member of Lincoln Memorial Congregational Church here.

TURNER SPELLER, FAMOUS FIGURE, DIES AT CAPITAL

Chicago Defender
Was Legislator in N. C. at
Same Time as Overman and
Simmons; Teddy's Friend



Turner Speller

Washington, D. C., Sept. 15.—With the recent passing of Turner Speller went one of the few remaining picturesque and forceful figures who played such a prominent part in public life and politics in the South prior to the disbarment of the Race from the franchise. Mr. Speller, an impulsive and resolute leader, was foremost in that set of political activities that marked eastern North Carolina as the center of Race control in the early '80s. He served in the North Carolina legislature for two terms, having as his colleagues United States Senators Overman and Simmons, ex-Senator Pritchard and Representative Pou. He was also contemporaneous with the two Race leaders, the late Congressman George White and H. P. Chenham, former District of Columbia recorder and congressman.

Turner Speller was born in Windsor, N. C., some 60 years ago. He received his education at St. Augustine Normal school, Raleigh, N. C., from which he was graduated.

Taught at Hampton

After his graduation he became principal of Richard and Rankin institute in North Carolina. Following this he taught at Hampton institute, Hampton, Va., from which position he resigned to enter business in North Carolina. It was while thus engaged that Mr. Speller shied his hat into the political arena.

During his early public life he was married to Miss Georgia Chapman of Tarboro, N. C. This union was blessed by 13 children, eight of whom are yet living.

Twice Speller was rewarded by appointment to federal positions in Washington, first by the then U. S. Congressman as a reward for loyalty and services, and again by the then U. S. Congressman George White. In each instance, however, political differences arose between the men, and Speller, being a man of intense feelings and a high sense of honor, felt obligated to, and did resign.

Later Mr. Speller was appointed to a position in the forest service of the U. S. agricultural department. He thereupon moved his family to Washington, where they all resided until his recent death.

As a citizen of Washington Turner Speller maintained his old interest in affairs concerning the good and welfare of his fellow citizens. He was a prominent Mason, was an active and influential member of one of the most powerful Race churches, Israel, and was for a long time president of the Parent-Teachers association of Logan school.

Pinchot's Friend

Another evidence of Speller's worth is found in the type of men with whom he came closely and intimately associated with while in Washington. Among them were the late Theodore Roosevelt and the Hon. Gifford Pinchot. As an insight into his association with these men, the following excerpt from a recent letter from the pen of Gifford Pinchot, national figure and nominee for the governorship of Pennsylvania, is quoted:

"Turner Speller was already a member of the old division of forestry when I took charge in 1898. From that day until his recent death I have had an unbroken and steadily increasing respect and appreciation for his fine qualities; his incorruptible integrity; his fidelity to every trust, and his absolute keeping of his word. During the quarter century of our association there was never a single incident which would have led me, even momentarily, to modify the foregoing estimate in any respect. On the contrary, the more I knew of him, the more I was impressed with the fine quality of his courtesy, his sound judgment and his unswerving determination to do what was right. In his death I lost a real friend. I shall always be grateful that I knew him."

MRS. WORMLEY, LEADER OF WOMEN, DIES AT CAPITAL

Chicago Defender
Washington, D. C., Sept. 19.—On Sept. 18 at her late residence, 547 Florida avenue Northwest, Mrs. Mary A. Wormley, one of the first lady music teachers in the public schools here, passed away. She was an assistant to the late Henry Grant, director of music in Race schools here.

Another interesting bit of history in connection with the life of Mrs. Wormley is the fact that she acted as superintendent for her father-in-law, the late William Wormley, at the old Wormley hotel, one of the most famous post-war hostels at the nation's capital, the stopping place of senators, leaders of thought and foreign diplomats, the scene of many

brilliant social gatherings in which figured the names of men immortal in American history.

Mrs. Wormley was born in Arkansas 77 years ago. In her early life she moved to New Orleans, but at the age of 16 she came to Washington. Here it was that she met her husband, James Wormley, who survives her. Of this union there were six children, five of whom are living: Misses Imogene and Josephine Wormley, administrative officers in the public schools here; Clarence Wormley, a teacher of drawing; Mrs. Louise Wormley Davis of Cleveland, Ohio, and Donald Wormley of Portland, Ore.

Funeral services were held at the home of the deceased, Elder Rodgers of the Ephesus Seventh Day Adventist church officiating.

CARD OF THANKS

Chicago Defender
ATTORNEY ABBOTT
Attorney George T. Abbott, noted counselor of Chicago, died Saturday morning, August 12, at his late residence, 2912 State street, at the age of 58 years. Mr. Abbott was born in Egypt, Miss., and was a graduate of Fiske university. He practiced in Nashville, Tenn., for many years and came to this city about 23 years ago where he became very prominent in the Second ward politics. Funeral was held from the chapel of the Emanuel Jackson Undertaking parlors, Thursday, August 17, the



Rev. J. W. Robinson officiating. Interment at Mt. Glenwood cemetery. Mrs. Annie Q. Smith, sister of Attorney Abbott wishes to thank the many friends for their kindness in her hour of bereavement.

Negro, Widely Known In South Georgia, Dies

ALBANY, Ga., June 21.—Charles MacCarthy, one of the best-known negroes in South Georgia, died at his home here Tuesday morning after a long illness. He was a leader in a negro fraternal insurance company, a man of considerable means and trusted by members of both races. He is survived by his wife and two daughters, both of the latter being in California. Funeral services will be delayed until they arrive, and every negro business house in the city will be closed during the services. When MacCarthy's brother died a few years ago, every white and colored business house in Albany closed for the funeral.

Head Of Ga. Negro Pythians Is Dead

BRUNSWICK, Ga., July 14.—R. Hutto, of Bainbridge, grand chancellor of the negro Knights of Pythias for Georgia, died here at 6 o'clock Friday morning. Hutto was re-elected at the Pythian convention here Wednesday, but became ill soon after delivering an address. He had been at the head of negro Pythians 12 years.

Dr. E. C. Morris Dies

Dr. E. C. Morris, for 27 years president of the National Baptist convention, colored, died at his home in Helena, Ark., yesterday at 6 o'clock. Dr. Morris was a native of Georgia having been born 12 miles from Dalton, Ga. He had been pastor of the Centennial Baptist church in Helena for 42 years. He was one of the ablest leaders of the race and stood well in his state as a safe leader and counsellor. A large delegation of the Baptist leaders of Atlanta and the state at large will leave Atlanta for the funeral Monday morning. Services will take place Tuesday.

WILL HOLD FUNERAL

FOR NEGRO SUNDAY

Funeral services of E. L. Simon, 75 years old, who died Wednesday afternoon, will be held at the First Colored Congregational church Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock.

Simon was formerly on the faculty of Clark university. He had been a resident of Atlanta for 60 years, of South Atlanta for 35 years, and was one of the best known and most well-to-do of the colored people of the city.

SUCCUMBS AT HOME WHILE IN HIS BATH

Chicago Defender
Debated Douglass; Was Lecturer, Author, Scholar; Gentleman of the Old School
5/13/22

Death came suddenly Tuesday morning to Prof. Richard T. Greener, noted author, orator, lawyer and statesman who died of cerebral hemorrhage at his home, 5237 Ellis avenue, following an illness of about 30 minutes' duration.



R. T. Greener

Tuesday morning Prof. Greener arose in his usual good health, according to other members of the household, and went into the bathroom about 8 o'clock. There the hemorrhage attack overcame him. A physician was immediately summoned, but Prof. Greener died 30 minutes later.

Exceptional Scholar

In the death of this able man the country has lost a celebrated character who was internationally known as a scholar and a statesman. He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in January, 1844. After studying at Oberlin college, Phillips and Andover academy, he graduated from Harvard college in June, 1870. In his senior year at that institution he won the two greatest prizes, viz.: The First Bowdoin, for a dissertation on "The Tenures of Land in Ireland," and the First Boylston prize for oratory.

Following his graduation, he was chosen principal of the Sumner high school in Washington, D. C., and also held the office of associate editor of the New National Era and Citizen.

In October, 1873, he was appointed to the chair of mental and moral philosophy and logic in the University of South Carolina at Columbia, S. C. He took a prominent part in the public and civic affairs of the city of Columbia as a member of its board of health. During his professorship at the university he pursued the study

of law, graduated in that course, and was admitted to the supreme court in 1876. A year later he became dean of the law department of Howard university.

The appointment of secretary of the congressional exodus committee, composed of the leading senators, came to him in 1879. This office sent him on lecture tours through St. Louis, Chicago, New York and Boston. It was at this time that he clashed with Frederick Douglass in debate at the Social Science congress at Saratoga, Sept. 13, 1879, following the raising with C. J. Tandy of \$20,000 for the refugees.

Through his splendid ability as a lawyer and his efficient and creditable holding of his many other important offices, Prof. Greener was appointed United States consul to Bombay, India, in 1893. In the same year he was appointed United States consul in Vladivostok, Russia. This office he held until 1906, when he returned to America and Chicago, his chosen home, where he lived until his death.

Decorated by Chinese

Because of the valuable services he rendered to the Chinese in Siberia and to Shansi famine sufferers, the Chinese government decorated him with its Double Dragon order in 1902.

As a great character, Prof. Greener associated with other great characters of national fame. In recognition of his ability as a jurist the degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon him by the College of Monrovia, Liberia. His LL. B. degree was conferred on him by the University of South Carolina and by Howard university.

After his retirement from public life Prof. Greener, upon his return to his home in Chicago, devoted himself to lecturing and writing. He was thus engaged at the time of his unexpected death. His funeral was held Friday afternoon from the chapel at 936 East 47th street. He was buried at Graceland cemetery.

AUTO KILLS MANAGER OF BLIND BOONE

John M. Day Struck by Yellow Cab; Burial in Kansas City

Chicago Defender
John M. Day, manager of the Blind Boone company, died at the past six years, and was in hospital after having been

RICHARD T. GREENER

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of the death of Prof. Richard T. Greener, which sad event took place on Tuesday, Sept. 12, 1922, was a great surprise to many of his friends and elsewhere. A very few hours prior to his death he was apparently in the enjoyment of his usual good health. Richard T. Greener was a scholar, statesman and a diplomat. He was our first graduate from Harvard University, receiving his sheepskin in 1870. He commenced his notable career as a public school teacher, being employed shortly after his graduation in Philadelphia. From there he went to Washington city schools, and in addition to his duties as a teacher he was editor-in-chief of the "New Era," a popular and influential Race paper, then under the management and control of Frederick Douglass.

NOT SATISFIED with an academic education, he fitted himself as a barrister, and in that capacity was placed at the head of the law faculty of Howard University. Subsequently he was chosen by the board of trustees of Howard University to become a member of the faculty of that institution, a chair which he occupied with credit and distinction for several years. His great ability was recognized by President McKinley, who appointed him a member of the diplomatic service of the government.

HIS FIRST STATION was at Bombay and subsequently at Vladivostok, holding the latter position until 1906, when he retired to private life, making Chicago his home. As a public speaker he was eloquent, forcible and convincing, and as such was greatly in demand. We have produced very few men who were more widely and favorably known than Richard T. Greener, and his passing is not only a distinct loss to the Race with which he was identified but to his country as well.

He struck Sunday at 35th street and Indiana avenue by a Yellow cab.

Mr. Day, in company with

William Yates,

had just alighted

from an east-bound

35th street

car. He and his

companion were

in the act of

crossing the

street behind the

standing trolley.

The Yellow cab,

going west, is

said to have

turned toward

the street car in an effort to pass an

automobile going more slowly in

front of it. As Mr. Day cleared the

end of the car, the cab struck him.

Taken to Hospital

He was instantly taken to the hospital by the cab driver, suffering with fractures to his neck and skull and with internal injuries. Mr. Yates was not struck.

Witnesses of the accident were strangely lacking at the inquest held at Charles Jackson's undertaking parlors. Only two were questioned. Mr. Day's widow was represented by Col. Denison.

The Blind Boone company had just finished a tour of the East and was filling engagements in and around Chicago at the time of the tragedy. It was planned to return to Kansas City, Mo., the headquarters of the aggregation, from Chicago.

Mr. Day had many friends in Chicago. Before his connection with the Blind Boone company he had enjoyed particular prominence in the



J. M. Day

life of Kansas City, Mo., where he was born 50 years ago. He had grown up there, been educated there, and had engaged in most of his business activities there. For a number of years he was a teacher in the Douglas school of that city.

Was Versatile

He was well known for his versatility. Associated with Bernard Nesbitt of Kansas City, he engaged in contracting and became the leading Race contractor of the city. Only last year he had remodeled the home in which he lived.

Five years ago he was married to Miss Margaret Boyd of Topeka, Kans. There are no children. Mrs. Day is now a singer with the company of which her husband was manager.

Day's body was shipped to Kansas City Tuesday, where the funeral was held Wednesday. Blind Boone and Mrs. Day accompanied the corpse.

The dead man's mother was Mrs. Lucinda Day, who gained much fame for teaching one Sunday school class for fifty years. He was a Mason, belonging to Hughes lodge No. 23, Louisiana, Mo. Miss Victoria Fingers of Los Angeles, Cal., is a half-sister and, Mrs. Dorsey McKnight, Kansas City, is a sister.

BISHOP FALLOWS DIED ON TUESDAY

Atlanta Constitution

Chicago, September 6.—Bishop Samuel Fallows, presiding bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church, famous as preacher, soldier, author and lecturer, died at 4:30 o'clock this morning, at the residence, after an illness of slightly less than a month.

Bishop Fallows' death, a shock to the religious world especially, but a cause of sorrow throughout civilized humanity, was unexpected in spite of his advanced age. He was approaching his eighty-seventh birthday.

The bishop fell ill of pneumonia last winter and to that was attributed the beginning of his fatal illness. Last spring he went to California, where he was able to recuperate and was believed to have escaped further ravages of the disease.

He returned to Chicago, August 14, hopeful of regaining his old vigor and resuming his varied activities which had made him one of the most widely known national figures.

The long overland trip, however, drained his strength and the following day he was reported ill of exhaustion. On the next day he was reported improving and his physician then expressed the belief that the bishop would entirely recover.

With the bishop during his illness was his daughter, Alice, and his son, Edward Fallows, of New York, who came to Chicago to be with his father.

The improvement noted upon the prelate's return to Chicago continued and no untoward turn was expected. The son returned to New York yesterday.

The bishop at noon yesterday suffered a relapse, however, which was

JAMES A. SCOTT, NOTED LAWYER, PASSES AWAY

Chicago Tribune
Atty. James A. Scott, well known as a lawyer and author of several law books, died at his home, 3710 Prairie Avenue, Saturday night. He was 60 years of age. 10/28/22

Attorney Scott was unable to combat a severe attack of pneumonia which he contracted nine days before his death. The malady to which he succumbed rapidly undermined his strength, and although very weak, he retained almost complete control of his mental faculties to the end.

He is survived by a wife and two children. The children, a son and a daughter by a former marriage, are residents of Mississippi.

Well Known in Politics

Attorney Scott was well known in Republican politics. At the time of his death he was serving as assistant state's attorney under State's Attorney Crowe. He was a candidate for Municipal judge at the last election and was defeated by only a narrow margin.

As a lawyer and author of legal books he was especially well known for his treatment of habeas corpus and extradition proceedings. His book on extradition cases has been accepted as an authority and is used in law schools all over the country. At the time of his death he was waiting for another book to come from the press.

Funeral services were held Tuesday from the Grace Presbyterian Church. The Masonic order was in charge of the ceremonies. Among the many beautiful floral offerings in evidence of the respect held for him, was one from his co-workers in the state's attorney's office.

GREAT CIVIL WAR SLAVE SMUGGLER DIES IN INDIANA

Pittsburgh Courier

Gained Fame Piloting Slaves
to Freedom—Became Abo-
litionist at Eleven Years

12-29-22

RICHMOND, Ind., Dec. 29.—Indiana lost one of its most famous characters with the passing recently of Maj. M. M. Lacey of Fountain City.

Slave smuggler, veteran of the Rebellion, chief of police in Richmond, lawyer and a leader in public affairs, Major Lacey led a most wonderful and exciting life.

His opposition to slavery developed when he was a child living in Fountain City and at the age of 11 years he was one of the "conductors" of the "underground railway system," which smuggled runaway slaves from the Ohio River to Canada.

A brother of Major Lacey is said to have assisted Eliza Harris, the original from whom the famous character in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was adopted, across the Ohio River to Ripley, and then to Fountain City.

Major Lacey's work in connection with the "underground railway" was to help conduct Negroes who had been brought to Levi Coffin's homestead in Fountain City to the next station of the system. The Grand Central Station of the system, as Coffin's home was called, was used as a hiding place for approximately 3,000 slaves who passed through to the northward, it has been estimated.

The outbreak of the War ended Major Lacey's career as a slave runner, for he immediately enlisted in the Union Army. In 1865 he was commissioned a Major in the 69th Indiana Infantry. Following the termination of the struggle, Major Lacey made his home in Richmond, where he served as chief of police from 1869 to 1873. He then went to Washington, where he practiced law for some time.

Major Lacey spent his last years at Fountain City. He was senior vice commander of the Loyal Legion, and a member of the Vicksburg Military Park Commission under Governor W. T. Durbin and Governor J. F. Hanley. He was 87 years old when he died.

CHAPLAIN WM. E. GLADDEN
OF U. S. ARMY DIES

Topeka Kansas
The sad news came to this city last Saturday of the death of Chaplain W. E. Gladden, retired, of the United States Army, (24th Infantry) at his home in Los Angeles, Cal. For some years his health has been

3/17/22



One of the buildings 20 years ago

falling, while serving with his organization in Mexico. Chaplain Gladden was appointed to the post by Pres. Theodore Roosevelt in 1905 and was assigned to duty a year later with the regiment in the Philippines, and about two years ago returned on account of poor health. A widow, two daughters and one son survive him. Miss Emma, is a graduate of Howard University; Helen who was graduated from the University at Los Angeles; and Master Clifford, who is now a student in the high school in Los Angeles. Chaplain Gladden was 57 years of age and had served as the pastor of Baptist churches in Kansas and Colorado Springs, Colo.

H. MURPHY **SOON FOLLOWS** **SON TO GRAVE** *Baltimore Afro-American* **Never Recovered From Lat- ter's Sudden Death In Jacksonville, Fla., Month Ago** **4/7/22** **FUNERAL AT BETHEL**

Detail From Nat'l Guards Sent to Escort Body to Last Resting Place

After making a valiant fight John H. Murphy, Sr., publisher of the AFRO-AMERICAN, died at his home, 1616 McCulloh street, Wednesday afternoon of acute nephritis.

Just five weeks ago his son, Daniel H. Murphy, whom he had taken to Jacksonville, Fla., hoping to benefit his health, died suddenly and the shock was so severe that he never fully regained his composure.

News of his illness had traveled far and wide, and stream of inquiries from people in all walks of life as to how the veteran editor was progressing.

Despite the best of medical attention he grew steadily worse and he passed away surrounded by his children and grandchildren. News of his death spread quickly, and many were the expressions of sorrow.

Mr. Murphy was 81 years of age last Christmas Day. He was a veteran of the Civil War, and a member of Lincoln Post, G. A. R. He was one of the most widely-known laymen in the A. M. E. Church. His wife, Mrs. Martha E. Murphy, active in the Y. W. C. A. and social work, died several years ago.

The funeral services will be held at Bethel A. M. E. Church, Druid Hill Avenue and Lanvale Street, this Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, the remains lying in state for three hours previous to the funeral.

Bishop John Hurst will deliver the eulogy. Revs. John W. Nease, W. W. Walker and Rev. Charles E. Stewart will assist in the services.

The honorary pallbearers will be Dr. S. B. Hughes, Wm. B. Hamer, Dr. Harry Brown, George Watty, Rev. D. G. Mack, Dr. W. T. Carr, Dr. J. H. Tompkins, Solomon DeCoursey, Capt. George W. Brown, Wm. H. Proctor, Hugh M. Burkett and Alexander Williams. A detail from the First Separate Company, under Capt. William Crigler, will act as an escort. Interment will be in Mt. Auburn Cemetery.

His many friends are asked kindly to omit flowers.

Born In 1840

John Henry Murphy was born in Baltimore Christmas day 1840 of free parents. His father Benjamin Murphy was a white washer and kalsomner.

"Uncle Bennie" as he was familiarly called was a singer of note, and led Bethel A. M. E. Church choir for 25 years and St. John's choir for 15 years. His mother Susan Coby Murphy, seemed to have impressed herself mostly in his mind by her patience and insistence on cleanliness about the house.

While their son was yet a boy they told him of his grandfather another Benjamin Murphy born in 1770 and of his gentle wife Rachel born in 1763 according to the family Bible records. Before them however was a likeable young slave by the name of Sales, who fell in love with an Irish girl by the name of Murphy, and after their marriage as was the custom in those days, the family took the name of the mother rather than that of the father.

How He Got A Bow-Leg

The "lad" Johnnie Murphy was passionately fond of horseback riding, and whenever he could, stole his employer's horses out of the field and went for a gallop. On one of these stolen rides, he was thrown from a fractious horse and received a dislocated knee, which in after years healed perfectly but left him with one characteristically crooked leg.

When Lincoln issued a call for colored troops in the Civil War, Mr. Murphy then 24 enlisted in Company G. of the 30th Regiment Infantry, U. S. Colored Troops, Maryland Volunteers and rose to the rank of first sergeant. The regiment served 21 months, with General Grant in the Wilderness Campaign and the siege of Petersburg, afterwards joining General Sherman in North Carolina and taking part in the final battles which resulted in the capture of the army of General Johnston.

Marries Country Girl

The war over, Mr. Murphy returned to Baltimore and married Martha E. Howard of Montgomery County, Md., who was visiting his parents at that time.

He went back to help his father in the whitewashing business but gave this up to enter the customs service. Later he opened up a feed store on the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Biddle Street, which he gave up to enter the printing business.

His first venture in the newspaper field was the Sunday School Helper, which he set up and printed himself to create interest in the Sunday School work. At the time he was District Sunday School Superintendent of the Hagerstown District A. M. E. Church. He inaugurated the first Sunday School Convention, then called Institute which has been taken up and adopted as a regular feature of Sunday School work in that denomination.

When the Northwestern Family Supply Company failed and Rev. Wm. Alexander was left with the AFRO-AMERICAN on his hands, Mr. Murphy bought it in 1896 and has maintained it as a continuous weekly publication for 26 years.

Altho he was a member of fraternal organizations, he worked hardest for the Shriners, of which he became Imperial Potentate. He was a member of the Board of Managers of Provident Hospital, a former president of the Negro Press Association. At the last G. A. R. Encampment in Indianapolis, he was one of the two Post Commanders present.

Surviving him are eight children, George B., Frances L., John Jr., Carl, Arnet, Mrs. Rose Oliver, Mrs. Eva Sue Purdy, Mrs. Nettie Gilbert, twenty grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

EDITOR ADAMS KILLED BY AUTO

Veteran Editor of "The Appeal" Dies of Injuries.

The Richmond Planet
 Driver of Car Held Pending Investigation. *Jan 9-16-22*

John Q. Adams, veteran editor and publisher of The Appeal for 37 years, died at the City Hospital last Sunday evening as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Editor Adams was returning home from a gospel meeting which he had attended in the afternoon at the Alliance Gospel Tabernacle, Fry and Charles streets, and was waiting for the street car at Fry and University when he was struck by an automobile owned by Rev. J. W. Harris, pastor of Memorial Baptist church and driven by Otis Woodard. He having been rendered unconscious and seriously injured, the ambulance was called and he was rushed to the hospital where it was learned that he had received a fractured skull, his right arm broken in two places and other bodily injuries. He died at 12 o'clock Sunday evening, without regaining consciousness.

Mr. Adams was born in Louisville, Ky., May 4, 1843 the son of Rev. Henry Adams and Margaret Adams (nee Corbin.) His father was the founder of Fifth Street Baptist Church, Louisville and was its pastor for 33 years. Mr. Adams received his schooling in Fond du Lac, Wis., Yellow Springs, Ohio of which he was a graduate.

Mr. Adams came to St. Paul August 6, 1886, and began work on "The Western Appeal" which was being published by Messrs. T. H. Lyles and F. D. Parker now deceased.

In January 1887, he became manager of "The Western Appeal" soon after acquired complete control of the business changing the name to "The Appeal."

In 1892 he married Ella B. Smith of St. Paul and four children were born to them. His wife, two daughters and a son survive him.

Although neither the largest nor the most widely circulated news paper, on account of the strength and vigor of the editorials, "The Appeal" is acknowledged by the press to be one of the most powerful organs in defense of right and justice in the United States. Mr. Adams was absolutely fearless in his denunciation of those he believed to be in the wrong or whose policies were inimical to the good of all Americans.

Mr. Adams was an honorary member of the Sterling Club, a member of the Lincoln Club, and a charter member of Gopher Lodge No. 105, I. B. P. O. E. W.; under whose auspices his funeral was held at Pilgrim Baptist church yesterday afternoon, a com-

plete account of which will appear in the next issue.

BRILLIANT CAREER ENDS SUDDENLY
The death of Miss Maria Baldwin, Massachusetts' first and most brilliant colored woman, was a great loss to the colored community. She had a touch of genius as writer and speaker. She is the only colored woman who ever became a principal and then master of a mixed public school in the U. S. A. with white teachers under her. She had membership in learned societies and representative clubs. She was one of the most prominent colored women in public life, and had hosts of white admirers. Her own race made the first great fight against segregation which made her a public school teacher. White friends of eminence fought her battles over segregation thereafter, including her room at the large women's rooming institution, the Franklin Square House. Both races honored her at her funeral, and her school children.

MARIA BALDWIN DEAR
1/14/22
Noted Colored Teacher
Stricken While Making an Address
Guardian
Boston Mass.

FUNERAL THURSDAY FROM NOVED UNITARIAN CHURCH—WAS OVER WHITE TEACHERS OF MIXED SCHOOL—WON FIGHT TO RESIDE IN MIXED INSTITUTION STOOD VERY HIGH AMONG LEADING WHITES—PRESIDENT OF COLORED WOMEN'S LEAGUE AND HOUSE WHERE BODY LAY IN STATE—HAD RARE ABILITY AS PUBLIC SPEAKER

While addressing members of the council of the Robert Gould Shaw House Association Monday afternoon Jan. 9th 1922 in the Copley-Plaza, Miss Maria Baldwin, master of the Agassiz School, Cambridge, one of the most prominent colored women in the United States collapsed in the middle of her discourse and died within a few minutes.

Miss Baldwin, the third speaker of the afternoon, was delivering one of her characteristic addresses. Suddenly she halted, brushed her hand across her eyes and fell to the floor. Benjamin F. Seldon, a Y. M. C. A. secretary, rushed to her assistance. The house physician and Dr. Bird were summoned, and the three gave first aid. All efforts to revive her were futile.

An ambulance was summoned and she was taken to the City Hospital. On arrival there she was pronounced dead by Dr. Nagle.

Miss Baldwin's death upset the program of the afternoon and Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, rector of the Trinity Church, who is president of the council and who presided at the meeting, adjourned the session. Those who had spoken before Miss Baldwin were Dr. Robert T. Moton of Tuskegee Insti-

tute and Miss Esther Barrows of the South End House.

Segregation Overcome
Miss Baldwin was about 60 years old. She was educated in the schools of Cambridge, was graduated from the Cambridge Teachers' Training School in 1881, and the following year started teaching in the Agassiz school. In 1907 she was appointed principal of that school, and in 1916, when the school was enlarged, she was made master, having the distinction of being the only woman to hold such a position in the schools of Cambridge.

Her reputation as a teacher was enviable. Her kindness and patience with the children under her direction in scholastic activities throughout her long period at the Agassiz School, brought her the high esteem of thousands in Cambridge. She was a close friend of members of the Agassiz family and also of many Harvard professors and Cambridge professional men, whose children she taught. She had taken many courses at Harvard University, Boston University and other higher educational institutions. She was one of the most prominent women lecturers in the country.

Miss Baldwin had been in ill health for some time. Her death is believed to have been due to heart trouble. She is survived by a sister Miss Gertrude Baldwin a teacher in a High school in Wilmington, Del., and a brother Louis Fremont Baldwin a graduate of Harvard and a practicing lawyer in Portland, Oregon.

She was president of the Women's Community Service League a member of the Twentieth Century Club, a former president of the Boston Ethical Society and a member of the council of the Robert Gould Shaw House Association. She was also a member of several other organizations.

For many years up to the time of her death she resided at the Franklin Square House.

Funeral Services for Miss Baldwin
Funeral services for Miss Baldwin took place Thursday in the Arlington street church Back Bay.

For the preceding two days Miss Baldwin's body had been lying in state in the parlors of the League of Women for Community Service, of which she had been president. The casket was surrounded by flowers the gifts of her hosts of friends.

Unitarian Services
Several ministers took part in the services, which were opened by Rev. Abraham M. Rihbany, minister of the Church of the Disciples. Rev. Pitt Dillingham read from the Scriptures; Harold K. Estabrook, secretary of the Boston Ethical Society read from that organization's literature, and Rev. Alexander Mann, rector of Trinity church, spoke a few words of eulogy.

The bearers were Robert Treat Paine, Harold Peabody, Clarence D. Kings-

ley, Dr. Samuel E. Courtney, Clement G. Morogan, U. A. Ridley and William L. Reed. The body was taken to the chapel of the Massachusetts Cremation Society.

Miss Baldwin was stricken on Monday while addressing a meeting of the Robert Gould Shaw Association at the Copley-Plaza.

Honored by School
Hymns were sung by the congregation and selections by Miss Mary Wiggleworth. Representatives were present for the Ethical Culture Club, the League of Women for Service, and other organizations and the larger pupils and graduates of the Agassiz School of Cambridge, had reserved seats. The Church was crowded and the pallbearers carried the remains into and out of the church. Waterman was the undertaker. The school flag was half-masted.

In recognition of Miss Baldwin's death the Agassiz School, of which she was principal and was connected with all her life, closed school on the day of her funeral, and the pupils went in a body to the funeral and sent floral tributes, also many of the teachers went. Many of the other pupils and other principals and some of the school board attended the funeral.

Famous Woman Teacher Dies While Delivering an Address

Maria Baldwin, Master of Agassiz School, Cambridge, Stricken on Platform at Copley-Plaza Hotel, Boston—Only Colored Master in New England

New York Age 1/14/22
(Special to The New York Age)
Boston, Mass.—While addressing members of the Council of the Robert Gould Shaw House Association Monday afternoon in the Copley-Plaza, Boston, Miss Marie Baldwin, principal of the Agassiz School, Cambridge, Mass., one of the most prominent colored women in the United States, collapsed in the middle of her discourse and died within a few minutes.

Miss Baldwin, the third speaker of the afternoon, was delivering one of her characteristic addresses. She suddenly halted, brushed her hand across her eyes and fell to the floor. Benjamin F. Seldon, a Y. M. C. A. secretary, rushed to her assistance. The house physician and Dr. Bird were summoned and the three gave first aid. All efforts to survive her were unsuccessful. An ambulance was summoned and she was taken to the City Hospital. On arrival there she was pronounced dead.

Dr. Alexander Mann, rector of Trinity Church, who is president of the Council, and who presided at the meeting, immediately adjourned the session. Dr. Robert R. Moton, principal of Tuskegee Institute, and Miss Esther Barrows of the South End House, Boston, Church of the Disciples. Rev. Pitt Dillingham had just preceded Miss Baldwin with their addresses.

Miss Baldwin was educated in the schools of Cambridge, was graduated from the Cambridge Teachers' Training School in 1881, and the following year started teaching in the Agassiz School. In 1907 she was appointed principal of that school and in 1916, when the school was enlarged, she was made master, having the distinction of being the only woman to hold such a position in the schools of Cambridge. She was probably the only colored master of a public school in New England.

Her reputation as a teacher was enviable. Her kindness and patience with the children under her direction in scholastic activities throughout her long period at Agassiz School brought her the high esteem of thousands in Cambridge. She was a close friend of members of the Agassiz family and also of many Harvard professors and Cambridge professional men whose children she taught. She had taken many courses at Harvard University, Boston University, and other higher educational institutions. She was one of the most

prominent women lecturers in the country. She was president of the Women's Community Service League; a member of the Twentieth Century Club; a former president of the Boston Ethical Society; and a member of the Council of the Robert Gould Shaw House Association.

Miss Baldwin had been in ill health for some time. Her death is believed to have been due to heart trouble. She is survived by a sister, a teacher in a high school in Wilmington, Del., and a brother, a graduate of Harvard, a practicing lawyer in the West. For many years, up to the time of her death, she resided in the Franklin Square House, Boston.

The Funeral Service.

Funeral service for Miss Baldwin took place Thursday, January 15th, in the Arlington Street Church.

For the preceding two days Miss Baldwin's body had been lying in state in the parlors of the League of Women for Community Service, of which she had been president. The casket was surrounded by flowers the gifts of her hosts of friends.

Several ministers took part in the services, which were opened by Rev. Abraham M. Rihbany, minister of the Church of the Disciples. Rev. Pitt Dillingham read from the Scriptures; Harold K. Estabrook, secretary of the Boston Ethical Society, read from the organization's literature, and Rev. Alexander Mann, rector of Trinity Church, spoke a few words of eulogy.

The bearers were Robert Treat Paine, Harold Peabody, Clarence D. Kingsley, Dr. Samuel E. Courtney, Clement G. Morogan, U. A. Ridley and William L. Reed. The body was taken to the chapel of the Massachusetts Cremation Society.

Miss Baldwin was stricken on Monday while addressing a meeting of the Robert Gould Shaw Association at the Copley-Plaza.

DAISY ALLEN DEAD
Boston Mass. Guardian
WAS A NOTED SINGER
Miss Daisy Allen, of the Sprague family, Winchester, Mass., died of this life on Saturday after being ill for several days. The funeral was on Tuesday at 1 P. M. The interment was in Cambridge.

To the Editor of the Transcript:

The meeting in behalf of the Robert Gould Shaw House, held on Monday at the Copley-Plaza, was not only convincing in its report of usefulness at this settlement for our colored citizens, but was interrupted by a touching incident, which should add its own appeal. Rev. Dr. Mann presided with gracious cordiality; a quartet sang some "Spirituals" with admirable fervor; Miss Barrows of the South End House described the work of the settlements, in which the Robert Gould Shaw House has its essential and unique place; and Dr. Morton of Tuskegee spoke with great force and magnanimity of the needs and problems of his own people under the conditions of a Northern city, asking for them nothing but a fair chance to earn a living, and citing Booker Washington as saying that at the South the negro was allowed to earn but not to spend, while at the North he was allowed to spend but not to work.

Everything seemed to assure a cheering and profitable gathering. Then Miss Maria Baldwin, long the principal of the Agassiz School in Cambridge, and for the last six years its master, a colored woman of whose distinguished public service all Cambridge citizens are proud, rose to commend the Robert Gould Shaw House, of whose council she was a member, and to describe its congested conditions, with five hundred attendants, crowded classrooms and multiplying needs. Suddenly, when she was concluding this appeal, the strain of the occasion overtaxed her enfeebled heart, and she sank on the platform, dying almost immediately. The shock to those present was overwhelming, and the audience which had gathered to enjoy and encourage quietly dispersed to mourn.

As one reflects on this grave loss, it becomes evident that the most immediate expression of sympathy and sorrow which can be offered is in strengthening the work for which this precious life was, literally, laid down. Here was the brilliant and sadly overworked teacher adding to her engrossing responsibilities in Cambridge the service of her own race in Boston, and with her last breath pleading for generous aid of the eager students at the Robert Gould Shaw House. Hundreds of parents are indebted to her for the discerning and discriminating education of their children; hundreds of hearers have listened with gratitude to her wise and brilliant addresses, in which academic precision was softened by the mellow accent of her own race. Her undisputed position as teacher and principal gave to her school distinction throughout the country. It would seem most fitting—and to those who were present at the meeting she addressed, inevitable—that the sacrifice of her life should be commemorated in the work to which she dedicated her last hours, and that her final message to the Robert Gould Shaw House should be the reassuring promise, "Death worketh in us, but life in you."

FRANCIS G. PEARSON

Cambridge, Jan. 11.

FIRST COLORED MASS.

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER

Baltimore Md. Herald
Boston, Mass. With the appointment of Marieta Bonner, of Radcliff, 1922, as a teacher of Freshman English at the Cambridge High School, came the first colored Massachusetts

High School teacher. It is fitting that she should teach in the city where Maria Baldwin made the fight for educated colored women.

Dr. F. H. Knight, Ex-Head College, Dead In Boston

Boston, Oct. 16 (Associated Press).
The death here of Dr. Frederick H. Knight, formerly president of New Orleans University, became known today. He was superintendent of the New England Hospital for Little Wanderers at the time of his death and formerly was a Methodist minister.

VETERAN OF UNDERGROUND RAILROAD DIES

(Associated Negro Press)
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Jan. 4.—Isaac E. Bailey, former slave, died here. He was 105 years old. He ran away from his master in Essex county, Virginia, when 20, fleeing to Canada on the "underground railroad," and later came to Grand Rapids. Mr. Bailey fought throughout the Civil War with a Michigan regiment and returned here. He leaves a widow and daughter.

"MAXIE" DROWNED IN DETROIT ON JUNE 6

New York Age
Just as The Age was going to press news reached the office that "Maxie," the famous dancer, originator of the new style of eccentric dancing which is being featured on the stage today, was drowned on Tuesday in Detroit. He was heading the team, Maxie & George, and was en tour with the big white revue, George White's "Scandals."

In private life he was Maxie McCree. He was a star on the Shubert Vaudeville Circuit, and when booked at the Winter Garden, 50th street and Broadway, he made such a hit that his act was held over for three weeks, the first time a colored act ever won that distinction at that theatre. When "Put and Take" opened at Town Hall last August, it was "Maxie's" dancing that kept it going as long as it did.

Operation Fatal to Francis H. Warren, Detroit

Chicago Defender
Detroit, Mich., Nov. 10.—Francis H. Warren, politician and man of affairs, died here after an operation performed at Grace hospital. He was 56 years of age.

Mr. Warren was one of the most influential men in the state of Michigan. Through his influence the bill aimed at intermarriage in Michigan was killed. He was high in the political councils of the state and nation. He did not seek advancement for himself, but fought for civil rights for the people. For 17 years he was engaged in the practice of law. He was president of the Warren Land company.

His widow and a child survive him. He was a brother of Mrs. Joseph Ford of Grand Rapids.

Mme. Hackley, Famous Song Bird, Passes Away

Mme. E. Azalia Hackley, who for many years was one of the most noted singers of our race, died at the home of her sister, 2128 Clinton avenue, Detroit, Mich., on December 13. During her life she traveled extensively throughout the United States and abroad and formed several choral societies, which, indeed, stand as a credit to her wonderful ability. Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. on December 16. Mme. Hackley had been ailing for some time, but her death came as a shock to her many friends throughout the East. Mme. Hackley formerly lived in Denver, Colo., but more recently made her home in Philadelphia, from which city for many years until her breakdown she made annual concert tours.

RACE LOSES SERVICE OF MME. HACKLEY

Chicago Defender
12/23/22

Celebrated Singer Dies at Home of Relative; Was Producer of Pageants

By TONY LANGSTON

Madame E. Azalia Hackley, the greatest producer of pageants and recognized as the Race's leading teacher of vocalism, died at the home of her sister in Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday night, Dec. 13, after an illness which extended over a period of six years. Madame Hackley was one of the most remarkable women in the public life of our people. For many years her time was devoted to uplift work, her efforts being specially centered in concert and pageants for the financial benefit of schools, churches and other classes of institutions vital to the welfare of the Race, and there are many thriving enterprises which can trace their present success to her aid.

Highly Educated

Madame Hackley was born in Murfreesboro, Tenn., and was 54 years of age at the time of her death. She was reared and educated in Detroit, taught in the public schools of that city for a number of years and took a very prominent place in social and musical circles. Her maiden name was Smith. She married Edward Hackley in Denver, Colo., and later went to Europe, where she completed

her musical education. For several years she made her home in Philadelphia, Pa., and later she moved to Chicago, where she established a studio on Calumet avenue. In her line as a producer she had no equal. It was common for her to enter a community, assemble 500, or 600 "green" voices, train them in folk songs and choruses in an unbelievably short time and present them in pageant along with soloists, duos and larger groups, all selected from among them. Her power over these groups was almost uncanny, and the members of her "classes" often ranged in age from 3 to 70 years. Her activities covered the entire United States and her name and fame has been a household word all over this country for years.

An Author

Madame Hackley was the author of several volumes touching on social and musical matters. Most prominent among her books was "The Colored Girl Beautiful," which had a large sale, and her "Book on Pageants," containing a complete description of her methods. She was a beautiful woman, physically and morally, and was one of the few talented individuals in public life who scorned the press agent method of gaining publicity. For years Madame Hackley taught modesty in dressing. Despite the fact that she was abundantly able to patronize the best modistes she was always plainly though neatly clad, and was often referred to as "The Lady in Gray" on account of her predilection for that color in both her private and professional costumes.

A Composer

Madame Hackley was one of the most accomplished pianists of her time, and her compositions were numerous and of a sort which demonstrated to a great extent her sympathetic temperament. She was a member of the Detroit Musical society and of other organizations and was a graduate of the Denver (Colo.) Institute of Music. Aside from other relatives she is survived by her sister, Mrs. Marietta E. Johnson, 2128 Clinton avenue, Detroit, Mich., at whose home and under whose loving care she spent her last three years. A letter from Mrs. Johnson stated that "Azalia was so lovable and sweet in her illness; her last words were: 'I am tired; I am going to sleep.' She closed her eyes and went to her final rest."

Necrology-1922.

Minnesota.

**Auto Injuries
Fatal, Editor
J. Adams Dead**

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 8.—John Quincy Adams, editor of the Appeal, a weekly newspaper, died in the City hospital as the result of injuries received when struck by an automobile. He was 74 years old.

Mr. Adams was widely known as a newspaper man and took an active part in politics, both local and national. He was at one time president of the National Negro Press association. He will be buried Friday.

Necrology - 1922

Mississippi.

A PROGRESSIVE FUNERAL.

Services for Negro Pastor Will Be

Commercial Appeal
Held in Three Towns

NATCHEZ, Miss., Oct. 27.—Rev. H. Cook, negro minister, who died here is to be given a progressive funeral on the most elaborate scale known in the history of negro churches of Natchez, with ceremonies starting here, extending to New Orleans, doubling back to Natchez and culminating in the burial at Vidalia, La., next Tuesday. 10-28-22

The deceased was pastor of Baptist churches at Natchez, Columbus, Ohio, New Orleans, Little Rock, Ark., and Vidalia, La. When he passed away his body remained here in state until Wednesday night, when it was sent to New Orleans to lie in state at the church with which he was connected. On Friday the body was brought back to Natchez, where it will again lie in state and on Tuesday the funeral procession will form here and proceed to Vidalia, where the burial will take place.

The funeral of Elder Cook is the biggest event that has happened in negro church circles here in a decade.

HODGES DEAD; SANG AT GEN. GRANT'S FUNERAL

The death of Joe Hodges, 24 West 140th Street, Tuesday, removed from the theatrical world one of its oldest active members.

He was a member of the team of Hodges and Launchmere, and also a member of the famous "Twilight Quartette" a body of singers selected to sing at the funeral of General Grant. He played for Gen. Lederer at the Casino Theatre on Broadway and was with the sensational, "Aphrodite" at the Century Theatre.

At the time of his death he was manager of the New Douglas Theatre.

Noted Actor Dies Suddenly

Joe W. Hodges, one of the first colored men in the early history of the race in theatricals, died suddenly at his home, 24 West 140th Street, of a hemorrhage of the brain Tuesday morning at three o'clock. Mr. Hodges a few weeks before his death was made house manager of the New Douglas Theatre and up to the night before his death appeared to be in the best of spirits.

After scoring a big success in this country he went abroad many years ago and did so well it was many years before he decided to return to America. The male member of the team of Hodges and Launchmere, the act well known and well received wherever shown. Funeral services will be held at the undertaking parlors of Granville O. Parris on Friday.

Byron Gunner, Immune From Mobs, Is Dead

Hillburn N. Y., Feb. 17.—The body of the late Rev. Byron Gunner was laid to rest in the local cemetery here Feb. 12. Services were held in the Presbyterian Mission church, of which he was for 10 years the pastor.

He died at Reading, Pa., where he was pastor of the Presbyterian church, after a brief illness. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Clois Gunner, two daughters and two sons.

Rev. Gunner was born in Alabama, graduated from Talladega College, and has pastored both Congregational and Presbyterian churches in the North and South. For six years he was the national president of the National Equal Rights League, being a member of the delegation of the league which interviewed President Wilson against federal segregation in 1914. He was five times in the hands of Mississippi mobs on the verge of putting him to death, but he refused to "confess." He was a good orator.

J. FRANK WHEATON'S USEFULNESS COMES TO AN UNTIMELY END

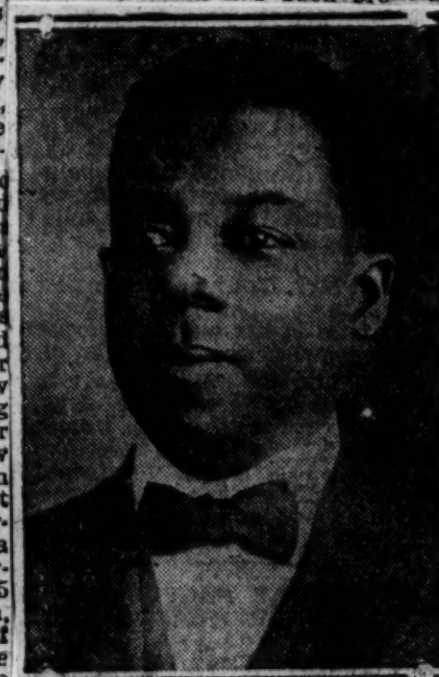
New York Amsterdam News 1/18/22
Far-Famed Lawyer, Orator and Fraternal Man Found Dead on Floor of Bath Room Sunday Morning—Was One Time Member Minnesota State Legislature, and Deputy Assistant District Attorney—Funeral Services at Bethel Church Thursday Eve.

All New York and much of the nation was staggered Sunday afternoon when news of the untimely death of J. Frank Wheaton, lawyer, noted orator and well-known fraternal man was received. Mr. Wheaton whose reputation was national wide was found dead on the floor of the bathroom of his home, 208 West 137th Street.

It is apparent that his death was pre-meditated as when found by his step-son, Richard Weston, there was evidence that he had pre-arranged to end all of his troubles. He gave little or no intimation, however to anyone of such intention, as Mr. Wheaton was not accustomed to burdening his friends with his troubles, on the contrary, he had a pleasant smile for everybody. Frank, as he was popularly called, was born in Hagerstown, Md., about 56 years ago and is the son of Jacob Wheaton the venerable 87-year-old father from the low rung of the ladder he forged himself into the limelight by his own zeal and courage. He graduated from Howard University and subsequently the law school of the University of Minnesota. It was not long after when he was elected to the Minnesota legislature. Later he was induced to come to New York where he cast his lot among other lawyers and soon became far famed, beginning about 1900. Few practitioners of the legal profession in this or any other city did not know Frank, and as a criminal lawyer, he had few peers. He was a member of the law firm of Marshall, Garret & Wheaton at 2295 7th Avenue. When his step-son, Richard Weston, smelled odor of gas he made his way through the rear to the bathroom where he found his step-father, dead, the young man was almost overcome. His sons Layton and Frank were immediately notified, while Mrs. Dora Wheaton, formerly Mrs. Dora Weston, was almost speechless when he was discovered. Word was immediately sent to the 38th Precinct, who in turn notified the Medical Examiner who pronounced Mr. Wheaton dead on arrival, cause being asphyxiation. The deceased is survived by two sons, two daughters, three brothers, a wife, father and a sister.

He was married to Mrs. Dora Weston in 1916, in Winnepeg. His funeral service will be held at Bethel A. M. E. Church, Thursday evening. Rev. W. R. Lawton will

conduct the religious ceremonies. Several lodges of Elks and Daughters of Elks will participate. The deceased was a devoted Elk and a member of Manhattan Lodge No. 45 and a Past Exalted Ruler. Pallbearers will consist mainly of Grand and Past Grand Exalted Rulers and the remains will be preceded by a band. Interment will be Friday morning at Woodlawn Cemetery. Funeral arrangements are in charge of Duncan Brothers. The family has received many letters and telegrams of condolence. The law firm of Marshall & Garret will continue, although the three-link chain has been broken.



J. FRANK WHEATON

'I'M RUINED' WHEATON IN DEATH NOTE

Well Known New York Lawyer Ends Own Life to Escape Bond Payment

Chicago Defender

New York, Jan. 20.—With a benediction of "God bless the world," written in a letter to his family, Frank Wheaton, well known lawyer, former assistant district attorney and past grand exalted ruler of the I. B. P. O. of Elks of the World, was found dead in the bathroom of his home, 208 West 137th Street, Sunday, Jan. 15, from the effects of inhaling gas.

Members of the family detected the odor of escaping gas, and Richard Wheaton, a son of Mr. Wheaton, went to investigate and traced it to the bathroom. He forced open the door and found his father sitting in a chair with a tube in his mouth. Medical aid was summoned, but it was too late, as the physician pronounced him dead.

Ingratitude Causes Death

Several months ago Mr. Wheaton went a \$5,000 bail for a man who had been arrested. Upon his release this man disappeared. The case was due to come up shortly and Mr. Wheaton worried over it to such a degree that he became despondent. In a letter to his wife, Mrs. Dora Wheaton, he said that the ingratitude of the man and the case, had "ruined his life." Jerry Garier was the man Wheaton had befriended. Garier's case had been called frequently, but postponed out of consideration for the high standing of his counsel. A final week had been allowed Wheaton in which to produce him. According to reports, Attorney Wheaton had combed Harlem in search of Garier, aided by hundreds of friends who had learned to respect him during his career.

Mr. Wheaton was born in Hagerstown, Md., 56 years ago. After graduating from the public schools he attended Shorer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va., Howard University and the University of Minnesota. He started the practice of law 27 years ago in Minneapolis, and served in the Minnesota legislature from 1897 to 1899, where he introduced the civil rights bill, which was passed. Wheaton remained in Minnesota for seven years. He went to Chicago, aided in the forming of an insurance company and left after living there a year, coming on to New York. Reaching here 20 years ago, he continued the practice of law and soon gained a place of prominence at the local bar.

He took an active part in Democratic politics and was one of the leaders here. In 1919 he was a candidate for the assembly and was defeated by ex-Assemblyman J. Clifford Hawkins, Republican. Attorney Swann appointed him assistant district attorney in 1920. Because of ill health he resigned in 1921. A few months prior to his appointment he formed a partnership with Capt. Napoleon B. Marshall and J. Oscar Garrett.

Elected Head of Elks

In 1910, when the order of Elks was split into two factions, they met in Washington, D. C., and chose Counselor Wheaton the first grand exalted

ruler of the reunited Elks. He performed the difficult task of pleasing a majority of each faction, and the Elks grew numerically and financially. He was a member of Manhattan Lodge No. 45 at the time of his death, and also of the past exalted rulers' council. The attorney was president of the Equity Congress and obtained authority for the organization of the 15th Infantry from the state legislature several years ago.

A sad coincidence during the funeral services of Leroy Fields, a member of Imperial Lodge of Elks, at Mother Zion church Sunday, Jan. 15, was when the death of Mr. Wheaton, who was a great friend of the Fields family, was announced. It threw the vast throng into an uproar.

Apparently Happy

Jan. 14 the counselor called at the New York office of the Defender to pay his respects and seemed to be in the best of spirits. The news of his death spread rapidly in Harlem, and in a short time hundreds of persons of both races wended their way to his home.

Mr. Wheaton was a member of the Catholic church, being a communicant of St. Benedict the Moor in West 53d Street. He was a great admirer of the Rev. J. W. Brown, pastor of Mother Zion A. M. E. church, and the funeral services were held there Jan. 19. He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Dora Wheaton, whom he married in 1916. Other survivors are three sons, Layton J., Frank P. and Richard W.; his father, Jacob F. Wheaton, who is 87 years old; three brothers, among whom is William Wheaton, a grand deputy of the Order of Elks, at his home in San Francisco, and two sisters.

DEATH ENDS CAREER OF STAGE IDOL

Chicago Defender
Grim Reaper Drops Curtain on

"Last Act"; 7,000 Witness

His Funeral in Gotham

3/11/22

By TONY LANGSTON

Egbert Austin ("Bert") Williams, the greatest comedian of his time, died at his home, 2309 Seventh Avenue, New York City, at 12:03 a. m. Sunday, March 5. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, although Mr. Williams had been failing in health for over a year. His condition was the cause of much worry among his friends during the latter days of his recent engagement at the Studebaker theater, Chicago, and when news of his absolute collapse during the first performance of

Under the Bamboo Tree" at the Garrick theater, Detroit, Mich., sent out, those who were in position to know of the seriousness of his condition prepared to hear of the end. To the world at large, however, the report of Mr. Williams' death is bound to be a shock. No reports regarding his illness had been published, and the fact that he worked up until a few days before his death makes it all the more a matter of surprise.

Two funeral services were held—family services on Tuesday afternoon at St. Philip's church and a second ceremony on Wednesday, under the auspices of St. Cecile lodge, of Masons. He was a member of Waverly lodge of Edinburgh, Scotland. The body was interred at Woodlawn cemetery.

Great Career

The career of Bert Williams was a remarkable one. He was born in the West Indies. He was brought to America by his parents when he was but little more than a babe in arms and spent his early boyhood years in Florida. His first work in theatricals was done after his arrival in California, where he joined a minstrel company known as "The Mastodon Minstrels," and it was about this time that the team of Williams & Walker was formed, his partner being the equally celebrated straight, George Walker. The team played an engagement at the old Midway theater, San Francisco, and was an instant hit. They were soon being headlined at the variety theaters on the coast and played with success all the halls and houses presenting that sort of entertainment. After a successful date at the Orpheum, Los Angeles, Cal., the team joined out with a medicine show, with which they traveled to Chicago. They secured booking in the better class of vaudeville theaters and their success was instantaneous. Their reputation attracted the attention of wealthy producers and they were soon placed at the head of a large company.

"The Policy Players," "Sons of Ham," "Dahomey," "Abyssinia" and "Bandanna Land" were among the great musical comedy successes which were presented. A trip abroad was made and the success on the "other side" was as marked as it had been in America. For many seasons the "Williams & Walker" company productions were considered the acme of musical comedy entertainment. All the time the reputation of Bert Williams as a comedian grew. The health of Walker failed and after a lingering illness he died. Bert Williams, with an understudy doing the Walker part, finished the season, and then announced that he was through.

Resumes Work

His friends, as well as the theatergoers at large, demanded that he reconsider. He did one short season at the head of a reorganized group and then went in for straight vaudeville, doing a single which was for many seasons considered a classic. For years and up until two seasons ago he was featured comedian with the Ziegfeld "Follies," the greatest of all musical comedy attractions of these or other days.

No performer in the history of the American stage enjoyed the popularity and esteem of all races and classes of theatergoers to the remarkable extent gained by Bert Williams. He had a wonderful following and his name in the lights in front

of any theater meant "capacity" attendance, no matter what the vehicle. The late Booker T. Washington spoke the truth when he said: "Bert Williams has done more to make white people appreciate the Negro Race than any man, living or dead, past or present."

Desperate efforts were made by the physicians in attendance to prolong the life of Bert Williams. A blood transfusion was resorted to, and Will Vodery, a lifelong friend of the patient, volunteered to donate the blood. Drs. Cornwell and Schramm performed the operation, but the comedian failed to rally as expected. Bert Williams was 47 years of age at the time of his death. His mother, his wife and three nieces survive him. These latter are Eunice Shreves and Lottie Tyler of New York City and Mrs. Laura Tyler Boone of Chicago.

BERT WILLIAMS, KING OF COLORED COMEDIANS, DIES

Chicago Daily Tribune
Served in Army Before
Going on Stage.
3/6/22
d. 3/4/22

New York, March 5.—[Special.]—

Bert Williams, the famous colored comedian, died last night at his home here of pneumonia. He had been in failing health more than a year. A few days ago he collapsed on the stage in Detroit and was compelled to quit the theatre.



BERT WILLIAMS.
[White Photo.]

company presenting "Under the Bamboo Tree." He was brought to New York, and blood transfusion was tried in a vain effort to save his life when a crisis came, but he failed to rally.

Williams, who was 46 years old, came to this country from Nassau, British West Indies, when a child. He worked at odd jobs about New York theaters in his youth, and after serving an enlistment in the United States army went on the stage. He began his career as a banjo player with a minstrel show. Then he and his partner, Walker, went into variety, as it was called in those days, and made a name along the Pacific coast.

In recent years Williams was engaged by Ziegfeld for several of his "Follies" productions. Williams had a comedy method of his own. The slow, shambling gait, the balanced intonation, the clear diction, the skillful pauses, are familiar to theatergoers.

WORLD-FAMOUS COMEDIAN DIES AT HOME AFTER COLLAPSE IN DETROIT EN ROUTE WITH SHOW

Tens of Thousands of New York Black and White Admirers Pay Sad Tributes to Lamented Actor at St. Philip's and Masonic Temple Funeral Ceremonies—Estate Said to be Worth \$100,000

New York News
Swiftly following the death of Edward Warren of the Amsterdam News, Gene Turner of the Seventh Regiment Armory, Frank Whenton the well-known attorney, Harlem received another severe shock Sunday morning when they learned of the death of Bert Williams, the well known and popular comedian.

Egbert Austin Williams, known to theatergoers as Bert Williams, one of the best known negro comedians, died Saturday night at his home, No. 2309 Seventh avenue, after failing to respond to a blood transfusion operation. He was forty-five years old. At his bedside when the end came were Mrs. Lottie Williams, the actor's wife and his mother, Mrs. Sarah Williams.

Williams was playing in Detroit at the head of his own company in "Under the Bamboo Tree," when he was taken ill last Monday, and collapsed in the theatre. When his condition did not improve on Wednesday, he was sent to his home in this city with a private nurse in attendance.

Dr. H. C. De V. Cornwell was called On Friday night, Dr. Cornwell informed the family that the only hope for Williams was to undergo a blood transfusion operation. William Voederey, a business associate and life long friend of Williams, volunteered to donate the blood.

Williams was born in Antigua, West Indies, and was taken to California by his parents when young. He made his first success on the stage in the team

of Williams and Walker in Koster & Bial's Music Mall in this city. Walker died several years ago. One of Williams' first individual successes was in "My Jonah Man." He had appeared in the Ziegfeld productions for the last few years.

Other musical shows were "Abyssinia" and "Bandanna Land," in the latter of which they appeared at the Park Theatre in 1907 under the management of Comstock and Gest. Soon after this Walker died and Williams starred alone in a piece called "A Load of Coal." In 1911 came his contract with Ziegfeld for whom he played in "The Follies" for ten years. Last season Williams appeared in "Broadway Brevities."

He was a composer of songs that netted him considerable royalties. Chief among them was his famous "Nobody." Apart from his stage talent Williams was well educated and a great lover of books. He was an authority on ancient and American history and took pride in discussing events of the world.

Funeral services were held Tuesday and Wednesday. The Tuesday services were held in St. Philip's Church at 12:30 o'clock. At 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Masonic services were conducted in the Masonic Temple, Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street by the Cecile Lodge No. 568, by request of Waverly Lodge No. 597 of the Grand Lodge of Scotland.

Bert Williams was brought to New York Thursday after a breakdown in Detroit, where he was appearing in "Under the Bamboo Tree" under the management of Lee and J. J. Shubert and A. H. Woods. He had been ill for

eight weeks, and his managers were momentarily expecting his retirement, for a period of rest. It was not known, however, that he was so seriously sick until Monday, when he broke down in the first act of his play.

N. Y. C. ILLUSTRATED NEWS MARCH 6, 1922 THEATRE WORLD MOURNS DEATH OF BERT WILLIAMS

Bert Williams, the Negro whose doleful mirth delighted a nation, lay dead yesterday between two enormous candles in his home, at 2309 Seventh Avenue.

Immediately after the news of his death penetrated the theatrical section the comedian's white contemporaries began ordering flowers. Florenz Ziegfeld Jr. and Norah Bayes were among the first to send bouquets.

Streams of Negroes flowed in and out of the house all day.

One of the authors of "Shuffle Along," the musical comedy with an all-Negro cast, received visitors. Funeral services will be conducted at St. Philip's Church, 134th Street and Seventh Avenue, at 12.30 o'clock tomorrow.

At noon Wednesday Masonic funeral rites will be preached over the body at Twenty-third Street and Sixth Avenue. Williams was a member of a white Masonic body of Edinburgh, Scotland. Burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.

BERT WILLIAMS Dies Suddenly in New York —3/11/22 Famous Comedian Stricken in Detroit, Causing Abrupt Closing of "Bamboo Tree".

The Times Herald
Bert Williams, famous colored comedian, succumbed to pneumonia at his home in New York Saturday night, March 4, to which he was removed two days earlier from Detroit. He was stricken on the stage of the Garrick Theater in the latter city during the performance Monday night, February 27, of "Under the Bamboo Tree," in which he was starred. Williams' illness caused an abrupt closing of the show.

A full account of Mr. Williams' theatrical career appears on the Obituary Page of this issue of The Billboard.

The attraction opened a scheduled week's engagement at the Garrick Theater Sunday night, February 26, with Williams working the entire performance. On Monday night he retired soon after the curtain rose on the first act. His message to the audience about being ill, however, was accepted as one of his lines until an understudy took up Williams' part. The Garrick will remain dark until Sunday night, when "Honeydew" begins a seven-day showing.

"Under the Bamboo Tree" was a musical piece, formerly offered under the name of "The Pink Slip," produced by A. H. Woods.

It opened early in December, and, for the most part, was offered at the Stratogate Theater in Chicago to good returns.

Necrology - 1922

After Years of Struggle, Bert Williams' Annual Salary For Past Ten Years Had Approached \$100,000 Mark, Including Records' Royalty

Three Funeral Services

New York Age 3/11/22
White Masons Hold Private and Public Funeral Ceremonies in Masonic Temple, 23rd St.—Family's Religious Service at St. Philip's Church

(By LESTER A. WALTON)

Wednesday afternoon the remains of Bert Williams, noted comedian, who died Saturday evening at the family residence, 2309 Seventh avenue, of pneumonia, were interred in Woodlawn Cemetery after three funerals had been held—two private and one public—and thousands had paid tribute to the memory of this world-renown stage celebrity.

From last Sunday morning until Wednesday afternoon people in every walk of life, irrespective of race, creed or color, paid homage to one who, during life, helped to drive away dull care and worry with his original, quaint humor, always clean and at no time suggestive of ridicule.

The universal manner in which Mr. Williams was so highly honored by the public was a fitting finale to the last act of an actor who, in life, had been for many years generously applauded for the good cheer he was wont to impart, for the benefit and enjoyment of others.

From Sunday morning until Tuesday morning the body lay in state at the Williams home. So great was the crush to view the remains that the police were assigned in front of the house to regulate the coming and going of the steady stream of humanity.

Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock the body was taken to St. Philip's P. E. Church in 134th street, where it lay in state until 12 o'clock. The family services were held at 12:30, at which the Rev. Hutchins C. Bishop officiated, assisted by the Rev. George Frazier Miller and the Rev. Mr. Swan. Musical numbers were rendered by the St. Philip's choir.

• Large Attendance at Funeral.

The services were attended by representative colored and white members of the theatrical profession, also men and women prominent in other avenues of endeavor. The metallic casket was covered with a blanket of white roses, orchids and lilies, a floral offering from the widow. Other beautiful floral pieces were from Eddie Cantor, member of Ziegfeld Follies. The Frogs, members

New York

ments in charge of Dr. Clarence Johnston, who was assisted by a corps of ushers from The Association.

Two Masonic Services.

Following the funeral at St. Philip's Church the body was taken to the undertaking parlors of the Duncan Brothers, where it lay in state until 10:30 Wednesday morning, when it was removed to the Masonic Temple, 71 East Twenty-third street.

Two services were held in the Grand Lodge room. From 12 to 1 o'clock St. Cecile Lodge (white) held private services in accordance with an agreement entered into in 1920 with Lodge Waterbury, 597, Edinburgh, Scotland, in which Mr. Williams held life membership to conduct the last rites over him. In 1903 when the Williams & Walker Company was abroad, Bert Williams and nine other performers joined the Masonic fraternity in Scotland.

The public services conducted by St. Cecile Lodge from 1 to 2 o'clock were most impressive. It was the first time in history that the memory of a Negro has been so revered by white Masons of New York City. The Grand Lodge room was crowded to capacity, members of both races being present.

Bert Williams is survived by a widow, Mrs. Lottie Williams, and a mother, Mrs. Sarah Williams. A few hours before his death he made a will leaving all his estate to the widow, who has been left in very comfortable circumstances.

BERT WILLIAMS

New York Age 3/11/22
In the passing of Bert Williams, America has lost not only a great actor but also a good friend. Because any man who has the power to take the great American people away from their practical every day problems for the time being and make them laugh, cheer them up, give them hope and optimism by his wit, quaint humor and cause them to forget their ills, that man is our friend. This Bert Williams did for over 25 years on the American stage and rose to the first rank of one of America's leading comedians.

Mr. Williams created a type of the American Negro that was unique and this type which he created had all the quaint, philosophic wit and humor that the negro as a race is noted for and yet Mr. Williams in his portrayal of this quaint character was always true to this type and never deviated from it for stage effects. His character was true to life and he held the mirror up to nature in a very remarkable degree.

Bert Williams saw humor and smiles in everything. He taught us to laugh and be happy in spite of our difficulties and at the same time he never allowed his fun-making to take the form of vulgarity but it was always clean and whole-

some.

We will all miss our friend Bert Williams.

CHARLES WINTER WOOD,
405 Carlton Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bert Williams' Stage Career

New York Age 3/11/22
Egbert Austin Williams, known on the stage as Bert Williams, collapsed while acting in Detroit Monday, February 27. On Wednesday he was brought to New York suffering from pneumonia, arriving Thursday morning in a state of continued collapse. Dr. Herbert C. de V. Cornwell attended him calling into consultation Dr. Charles Schlem.

He failed to react under the usual forms of treatment, and as a final experiment a blood transfusion was made from his friend, William Vodery, on Saturday morning.

To this he reacted unusually well, but at about 9:30 p. m. he again suddenly fell into a collapse from which he could not be aroused. He died at 11 o'clock.

His Ability as a Song Writer.

Bert Williams was a creative genius of marked versatility. He was one of the world's best known actors and the peer of black face comedians. There was hardly a musical instrument on which he could not play a tune, and he could sit and entertain at the piano for hours.

The following numbers attest his ability as a song-writer: He wrote words and music to "Dora Deane"; "Oh, I Don't Know, You Aint So Warm"; "Just Because She Made Dem Goo Goo Eyes"; "All's Goin' Out Nothing Coming In"; "Phrenologist Coon"; "Medicine Man," and "Gettin' More Like White Folks Every Day."

In collaboration with Alex. Rogers he wrote the words to "Jonah Man," "Nobody," "I May Be Crazy But I Aint No Fool," "Let It Alone," "Believe Me," "Fast World." Here it Comes Again" and "Never." He composed the music for "Why Adam Sinned," "Island of Bye and Bye," "Rich Coon's Babe," "I Was Born to be a Real Lady," "Lion and the Mouse," "Jelly Jungle Boys" and "Rastus Johnson, U. S. A."

Mr. Williams easily might have won a big name for himself in the musical world had he been so disposed, but in recent years most of his efforts as a composer were toward helping round out numbers to his satisfaction that had been submitted to him for personal use.

From Want To Affluence.

It is estimated that since 1910, when he went under the management of F. Ziegfeld, Bert Williams' annual income was as much as the President of the United States, and yet some years ago Bert Williams and George Walker slept

in the parks of San Francisco with only the blue sky above as their blanket and the public water fountains as their chief source of sustenance.

The road to success is a most rocky one, strewn with failures, and the hardships, sacrifices and bitter disappointments experienced by Bert Williams before he reached the top round of his profession were many and none too encouraging.

This great comedian, who won fame here and abroad, was born November 12, 1875, in Antigua, B. W. I. Between the ages of five and eight his parents came to New York where, for a time, attended the local public schools. Later the family moved to San Francisco, where young Williams finished high school.

Met George W. Walker.

After deciding to take a commercial course in one of the big universities in California and fit himself for a business career, the young man's plans underwent a sudden change, for he was next seen playing minor character parts in stock companies in San Francisco. On his last trip to California he brought back a program showing him in an Irish part.

Possessing, among his many talents, a rich baritone voice, Bert Williams began to earn money singing to his banjo accompaniment. It was at this stage on his activities as an entertainer that he met George W. Walker. This meeting was historical in significance, for it marked the formation of the famous team of Williams & Walker.

For a time the two young colored men eked out an uncertain existence as entertainers. In the beginning George Walker did the chief comedy work and Bert Williams was the straight man. Later it was found that the facial expressions of Williams were very funny under cork, so Walker essayed to play the part of the dandy, and Williams became the black face comedian.

While appearing with minstrel shows and theatrical companies of various kinds a new partner was taken in the person of "Griff" Wilson, contortionist, and the new turn was named Wilson, Williams and Walker. Wilson is living in Harlem today.

The trio worked for quite a stretch in the West, but Williams and Walker began to long for the East and the two, after many ups and downs, reached Chicago, where they made a favorable impression.

His New York Debut.

It was at West Baden, Ind., where, which was presented at the Majestic Theatre with one hundred and twenty-five people. This production is said to have cost \$67,000. "Bandanna Land," was the last show in which Williams and Walker appeared as co-stars. It was the most talked about of all their attractions and ran for sixteen weeks at the Majestic Theatre. "Bandanna Land" was presented during the seasons of 1907-8 and 1908-9.

And the next engagement was epochal. They went to Koster and Bial's. Then they went to Sixth avenue and Thirty-ninth street, where they were a sensation for thirty-eight weeks, establishing a record for what was at that time the longest run in vaudeville.

It was at Koster and Bial's that the cake walk was originated by Williams and Walker, which instantly became a craze in this country and abroad.

Then the idea was conceived to star Williams and Walker in a big colored show and play in first class houses. The "Senegambian Carnival" was produced, but did not meet with success, so for the two following seasons Williams and Walker were seen with Hydes Comedians. There were two other black face teams with the show—McIntyre and Heath and Montgomery and Stone.

Williams and Walker still had visions of heading a colored show, and this ambition was realized when they were put out in "The Lucky Coon," which was later changed to "The Policy Players."

"Sons of Ham" a Success.

Not until the team appeared in the next show, "Sons of Ham," did they enjoy success both financially and artistically. Jesse A. Shipp wrote the book and Will Marion Cook the music.

On September 8, 1902, Williams and Walker's next big musical comedy success, "In Dahomey" was given its premier, and was an unqualified hit from the start. In February, 1903, "In Dahomey" ran seven weeks at the New York Theatre, and then the company sailed for England, opening at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London.

How Williams and Walker were commanded, before the King at Buckingham Palace (which was the first musical show to be so honored) and the remarkable success scored by the company abroad, is well known to those who have followed the interesting career of these two celebrated comedians.

Flushed with their European success, Williams and Walker returned to the United States in 1904 and "In Dahomey" played to packed houses everywhere. During the forty weeks the company was on the road it made \$64,000. "In Dahomey" was played for three years.

A Stupendous Production.

"Abyssinia," the most stupendous colored musical production ever staged, was Williams and Walker's next offer-

made him to star in one of London's biggest pantomimes. As the English excel in this art the comedian regarded these overtures as a big compliment. However, English managers had seen him in his famous poker scene, which gave him a reputation as one of the best pantomimists before the footlights. The proposed trip abroad was abandoned, for F. Ziegfeld made it more financially attractive for Mr. Williams to remain in the United States.

First 12 inch Talking Record.

The versatile Bert Williams was also one of our leading phonograph artists, and after his songs records became immensely popular he introduced the first twelve-inch talking record. "Elder Eatmore's Sermons" are well known to devotees of the phonograph. These humorous sermons were written by Alex Rogers, who, with Jesse A. Shipp, constructed all of Williams & Walker's shows.

As a dancer Bert Williams was in a class by himself. No performer in the American stage has been so widely imitated. His shuffle and long slide dance steps bore the earmarks of originality, and yet, despite the heights he reached as a dancer, Bert Williams some years ago abandoned this branch of entertainment, much to the regret of many admirers and friends.

To dwell at length on the great loss the world in general and the theatrical stage in particular have sustained by the loss of Bert Williams would be superfluous. Booker T. Washington once said: "Bert Williams is a tremendous asset to the Negro race. The fact of his success aids the Negro many times more than he could have helped the race by merely contenting himself to whine about racial difficulties."

It might be also said that Bert Williams was a tremendous asset to the Caucasian race; and surely this child of the stage was a tremendous asset to his profession, to which he gave so much dignity and distinction.

As an actor, much has been said and written about Bert Williams. As a man among men, F. Ziegfeld has written to his friends from Palm Beach as follows:

"Bert Williams was the whitest man I ever had the honor to deal with."

Aspired to Appear in Drama.

While Bert Williams became one of the world's foremost and best known theatrical stars he possessed a burning desire to attain distinction in the realm of drama. At one time there was some talk of David Belasco starring him in a Shakesperian role, but it did not develop further than rumor.

Like Francis Wilson and other comedians eminently successful in making people laugh, Bert Williams was ambitious to make them cry. He knew there was only a hair's breadth between comedy and pathos and aspired to display his histrionic talents along serious lines.

While the opportunity never came permitting him to appear in drama, a few seasons ago a flattering offer was



In one of his characteristic poses.

Bert Williams Left \$200,000 To Widow

NEW YORK CITY, April 5.

The publication of Bert Williams' will, which was recently admitted to probate, has settled many rumors concerning the comedian's estate.

It had been rumored that Williams left only \$2000 to his widow. The \$2000 mentioned referred to personal property, such as clothing and jewelry. It has been announced by Mrs. Williams' attorneys that she will receive all the comedian's property valued at about \$100,000 in addition to \$25,000 in royalties from songs composed and sung by her husband during his long career on the stage.

James C. Thomas, Pioneer Negro Undertaker, Is Dead

5/27/22
Had Been Operating in New York City for 25 Years—
Acquired Wide Reputation As Embalmer and
Accumulated Considerable Wealth

New York Age
James C. Thomas, Sr., New York City's pioneer Negro undertaker, died Saturday morning, May 20, at fifteen minutes after five o'clock. Although he suffered a paralytic stroke seven years ago, from the effects of which he was confined to the bed for seven weeks, death resulted from pulmonary tuberculosis, contracted since that time, and came unexpectedly. He was 58 years of age, and resided, with his family, at 89 West 134th street, occupying a four-story white brick building which contained not only his living quarters, but reception rooms, offices, chapel, show room, morgue and work room, and was also the headquarters for his undertaking business.

Mr. Thomas was born in Galveston, Texas, December 25, 1863, and has been in the undertaking business in New York City for twenty-five years. After taking courses in embalming in several of the best embalming colleges in New York, he graduated in the Spring of 1897 from the famous Philadelphia Training School for Embalmers, now known as Eckles College of Embalming. On the first of September, the same year, he opened an undertaking establishment at 493 Seventh avenue. Prior to this, the preparation and burial of Negro dead was entirely in the hands of white undertakers.

Success came to him from the start. During the first sixteen years of his business venture, he buried nearly eight thousand bodies. During this time he trained personally all of his assistants. His wife, Mrs. Ella A. Thomas, was his indispensable assistant, and at time of his death, was his active business associate. Mr. Thomas was one of New York's wealthiest colored citizens.

Mr. Thomas' skill as an embalmer caused him to be invited on many occasions to demonstrate the art of scientific embalming before various of the local embalming colleges in New York City. On the walls of his office are to be seen many testimonials from European countries testifying to the perfect condition of bodies shipped, after embalming, to foreign ports by Mr. Thomas.

Always active in civic, fraternal and political matters, Mr. Thomas was connected with many organizations. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 29,

F. & A. M., and this lodge officiated at the funeral service. He was also a member of Fred Savage Lodge, 9387, G. U. O. O. F.; Colored and White Undertakers' Association; the Saloon-men Association; the Banquet Association; the Bethel League; Mt. Zion Lodge, Order of Moses; Clubmen's Beneficial League; Southern Beneficial League; B. & S. Society; the United Civic League; an honorary member of the Bellmen's Association, and a life member of the National Negro Business League.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday evening, May 24, at Mother A. M. E. Zion Church, of which he was a member, with the pastor, Dr. J. W. Brown officiating. Bascom F. Hodge, of the Thomas Undertaking Establishment, had charge of the funeral arrangements, assisted by Norman B. Sterrett. Interment was made in Mt. Olivet Cemetery on Thursday morning.

The undertaking business will be continued as usual, directed by Mrs. Ella A. Thomas, assisted by Bascom F. Hodge.

Besides the widow, Mr. Thomas is survived by four children, James C. Thomas, Jr., an Assistant United States District Attorney in New York City; Mrs. Corine Thomas Christy, Miss Evelyn Vivienne Thomas and Miss Ruth Marie Thomas.

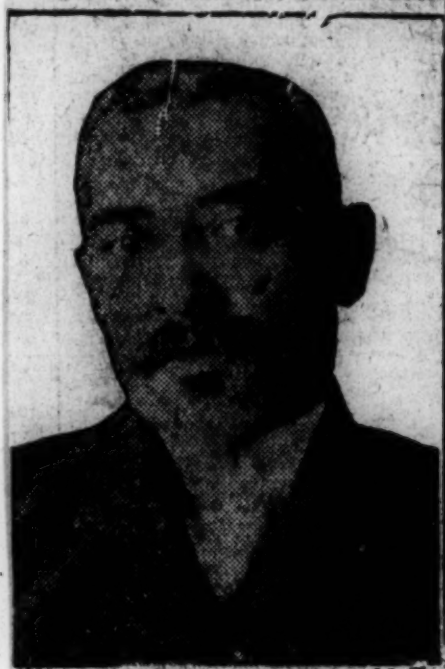
**UNDERTAKER
LEAVES ESTATE
OF \$500,000**

Baltimore Afro-American
James C. Thomas Was First
Funeral Director In
Harlem Twenty-five
Years Ago
INVESTED IN REAL ESTATE
5/26/22
Son Was Named Assistant
District Attorney Of
Manhattan This Year

New York

New York City, May 25—Harlem's pioneer funeral director is dead.

James C. Thomas, age fifty-eight, died of a paralytic stroke at 89 West 134th Street Monday. He came to New York in the days when the business was altogether in the hands of white people. He



JAMES C. THOMAS

earned money and invested it in real estate. His present holdings are valued at \$500,000.

Born In Texas

Mr. Thomas was born in Galveston, Texas, Christmas day, 1863. He had a common school education and was then sent to work. Coming North, to Philadelphia, he graduated from the Philadelphia Training School of Embalming in 1897.

He married Miss Ella A. Rollins, Richmond, Va., and went to New York to seek his fortune. Since then his rise was rapid. He was called on a number of times to demonstrate the art of scientific embalming in New York Colleges. He was a member of the National Funeral Director's Association and the New York State Undertakers Association.

Besides his wife, four children survive, including Jas. C. Thomas, Jr., elected this year an assistant district attorney of the city.

BITS OF NEW YORK LIFE

Monte Carlo
BY G. O. M'INTYRE
New York, March 22.—The passing of Bert Williams removes from the Rialto one of its most unique figures. Few knew him save through his unique stage artistry, for Williams chose to live among those who represented the small strain of negro blood in his veins.

3/23/22
He avoided the public glare. A typical instance of his modesty was shown in his automobile. Williams loved the color of red. He had a low-slung flaming red car, glittering with all sorts of doo-dads. Only late at night, when he left the theater would he use it, and then he traversed the obscure highways.

The last time I saw him was when he appeared at a special benefit performance for stage folk in a midnight entertainment. His appearance was the most conspicuous of the evening. When he had finished he put on his street clothes and slipped quietly around to a fire-escape where through a window he viewed his fellow artists.

He had the gift of making folk laugh with lumps in their throats. His devotion to his long-time starring partner, Walker, gave an insight into his character. Walker, for two years before his mind was completely clouded, was unable to remember his lines, but Williams would not appear without him.

When Walker became a mental incompetent Williams spent \$150 a week keeping him in the best quarters of a sanitarium. Although known as a sepia comique, he was an actor of serious parts. He had read deep of the classics, and his library was carefully selected. He once told a friend who importuned him to essay more serious roles that the world would never take him seriously.

**CAPT. PRIDE, FORMER
ARMY OFFICER, DEAD**
New York Age

Fisher Pride, late a captain in the United States army, A. E. F., died Monday, September 4, at Seaview Hospital, Staten Island, New York, from an ailment resulting from exposure and suffering endured during his service in the army.

Captain Pride, only 28 years of age, a native of Petersburg, Va., had an interesting career. His parents moved to New York when he was quite young and he attended the city public schools and the college department at Columbia University.

In September, 1914, in his twenty-first year, he enlisted in the regular army, being assigned to Co. E, 25th Infantry, stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaiian Islands. He served with this command until October, 1917, having attained the rank of corporal. He was given an honorable discharge at Des Moines, Iowa, and immediately received

a commission as first lieutenant in the Officers' Reserve Corps, at Fort Grant, Des Moines, and on November 1 following was assigned to the 167th Field Artillery Brigade at Camp Dix, N. J. He was then given command of Battery C, 349th F. A. He served in this capacity until June, 1918, when he was transferred to 13th Battalion, 153rd Depot Brigade, but after a month's service with this command, he was ordered to Howard University as instructor of the Student Army Training Corps.

He was elevated to his captaincy on October 24, 1918, serving as adjutant and acting quartermaster, and he was honorably discharged from service on April 23, 1919.

In February, 1920, Captain Pride was engaged by the Standard Oil Company of New York and sent to Europe, as foreman and paymaster of construction corps in charge of native workers in Constantinople, Bulgaria and Roumania. He rendered distinctive and notable service in this capacity, for a year and eight months, returning to America in October, 1921.

He was married last December to Miss Sarah R. Moore, daughter of Prof. L. B. Moore, formerly of Howard University, now engaged in bond and stock business in New York City. Captain Pride and his bride took up their residence in New York City. The seed of disease, planted in his system, developed to such an extent that he was taken recently to the Staten Island hospital but he was not able physically to rally.

The body was interred at Marion Cemetery, Philadelphia, on Wednesday, September 6, wrapped in Old Glory.

Memorial to Col. Charles Young

The President's Tribute

BY WARREN HARDING
President of the United States

"It is a pleasure, indeed, I count a duty as well to testify my very high opinion and regard for Colonel Young. A graduate of the West Point academy, he spent his life in the army, serving with real distinction. My recollection is that although he had been retired some time before the United States entered the World war, he promptly tendered his services and was greatly distressed that they were declined because of his age and physical condition. Colonel Young was a credit to the service and a distinguished honor to the Race from which he came, a Race that in the World war carried its full part and acquitted itself with the utmost credit. It is highly fitting that you and your associates should pay him a tribute of respect and affection."

By NAHUM DANIEL BRASCHER

Charles Young, like Crispus Attucks and Abraham Lincoln, "belongs to the ages." Born in Kentucky, as Lincoln, Ohio claims Young as her adopted son, as Illinois claims Lincoln. Ohio, illustrious in presidents and patriots, therefore, places in her crown of undimmed jewels the name of Charles Young beside that of Laurence Dunbar. Both were endowed with rare qualities of soul; one found music in the cannon's roar, and the other in the voice of the lowly.

The "dead past" becomes the "living present" and they who were, now are, and they join in tribute and salutation of the soldier and patriot, Colonel Charles Young. Charles Young, dying as a colonel instead of a major general, is the price that a black patriot pays, in silence, for the institution of American color prejudice.

Here today, President Harding and General Pershing, the chief executive of the United States and the general of the armies, join with us in tribute and praise for our man of valor. Throughout the entire country, Sunday, March 12, wherever there is an assembly of our people honoring the memory of Colonel Young, it is hoped that these tributes will be read.

It has been a very touching experience in helping to arrange for this memorial day. The response has been universal and unhesitating. It has been charged with a consciousness that adds new faith to the serious problems of the day. Organization after organization has fallen in behind the movement; persons in all walks of life, those who have known Colonel Young, and those who have not; soldiers of the regular army, service men of the World war; bishops, business men, college presidents and students, newspapermen, theatrical performers, women's organizations and young people everywhere, have heartily responded to the

call.

What does this mean? It means a "New birth of freedom." It means a combined expression of gratitude and determination. It means that we among Colored people which was occasioned by Colonel Young's retirement where we are highly resolved to get somewhere.

The consciousness of the people is simply sputtering for direction. God grant that this season of thoughtfulness may determine for all of us everywhere a righteous, loftily directed course of action. If this is accomplished the prayers of Colonel Young will be answered.

His dream was for his people; it inspired him by day and by night. During the time, he was in West Point, and on one occasion while on a furlough visiting his parents in Zanesville, Ohio, my mother, who was visiting her parents, called on the parents of Charley Young. As a homely hoosier boy, I shall never forget the inspiration of the brilliant young cadet's piano playing. The inspirational power and personal magnetism of Colonel Young were the secret of his success; they followed him all through life.

The last time I saw Colonel Young was in the home of Alderman Louis B. Anderson, Chicago, with whom he stopped when in Chicago during the World war while officially stationed at Camp Grant. There, on that rainy, chilly day, I recalled the inspirational effect of the piano playing, and found it again in the voice of the soldier in his plea for justice for the people for whom he had given his life in the army. The colonel said that he wanted for us "all that other Americans enjoy," and he pleaded for an awakening spirit of united action to get what is justly ours. Never in my life have I ever heard a more earnest plea for united action!

And when he died, according to the testimony of Captain Henry O. Atwood, who was with him at the time, his last days were spent seeking knowledge of truth for the people he loved, and for the glory of the country he had served so well, even though it denied him much.

So, in the memorial services of March 12, with our faces turned to the East, while the bugle sounds the solemn notes of "Taps" and our minds dwell on the achievements and sacrifices of Colonel Young, let us, indeed, face with solemn determination, the rising sun.

Let us, as I am sure our beloved hero would have us, see the future in a new light and with a stronger will. If we would enjoy the blessings of liberty and justice, we must very fully realize that they come by work, and not alone by faith, and that whatever we accomplish will be in the midst of the rooted institution of American color prejudice; but we will and must rise above it by the justness of our cause, the merit of our efficiency, the perseverance of our efforts; by tenacity, loyalty and faith in God—Colonel Young did it.

As an inspiration to get somewhere the soldier we honor March 12, both for what he achieved and what he merited but failed to achieve because of the mortgage of hell on some American souls, is a star of the first magnitude.

INTERVIEW WITH BAKER

By Dr. Emmett J. Scott

I am requested to say a word with regard to the widespread resentment and determination. It means that we among Colored people which was occasioned by Colonel Young's retirement from the army on the eve of his advance to a brigadier generalship, and with respect to the organized effort which was made by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and Colonel Young's friends to have him restored to active duty. Happily for me, I was so placed as special assistant to the secretary of war as to be in position to co-operate with these forces. It is a matter of common knowledge that the people felt that Colonel Young's retirement was for reasons other than those stated in the findings which were publicly announced.

Hundreds of letters and petitions from individuals and important organizations were addressed to the war department and high officials of the government protesting against Col. Young's retirement and calling upon the war department to restore him to active duty. While these efforts were under way Col. Young requisitioned his faithful white charger and rode from Wilberforce to Washington to prove that he was fit for military service.

Upon reaching Washington it was Col. Young's desire to present himself to the secretary of war directly. Military regulations stood in the way in that it was not possible for an officer of the line to go directly to the secretary of war with any matter without the approval of the office of the adjutant general. Word was conveyed to me of Col. Young's arrival in the city by his personal friend, Dr. William L. Board. There was a feeling on the part of the special assistant and others that it would hardly be possible to secure the approval of the adjutant general for Col. Young to present himself directly to the secretary. A "council of war" was held. It was decided to ask me to work out a program whereby Col. Young might directly reach and speak with the secretary of war. I went to the acting chief of staff and secured approval of the request that Col. Young be permitted to go directly to the secretary—not so much to make an appeal in his own behalf as to present himself to the secretary that the latter might learn of his ride from Ohio and himself see the fit condition of the colonel.

Col. Young, who was waiting in my office, was conducted to the office of the secretary of war. The secretary, entering his large public office for his noonday interviews, greeted us across the room and proceeded, one by one, to dispose of his visitors. At last he came to us.

I said, "Mr. Secretary, I have the honor to introduce and present Col. Charles Young."

The secretary stepped back a bit and said, "Are you Col. Young? I am pleased to meet you."

There was a hearty handclasp and the two men gazed intently into each other's eyes. An informal discussion followed as to the efforts which had been made to have Col. Young re-

stored to active service. The special assistant called attention to the horseback ride which Col. Young had just made from Ohio to Washington. The secretary then said:

"Col. Young, in case it is possible to restore you to active service, is it your desire for combatant or non-combatant service?"

The doughty colonel, with eyes flashing and head erect, snapping his heels together and clicking his jaws, replied:

"Combatant service, Mr. Secretary—combatant service, by all means."

The interview was at an end. The secretary promised that he would give careful consideration to all of the representations which had been made in the colonel's behalf.

Shortly afterward the following order, a copy of which was brought to my office, was issued by the war department:

WAR DEPARTMENT

The Adjutant General's Office
Washington, Nov. 6, 1918.
From: The Adjutant General of the Army.
To: Col. Charles Young, U. S. Army (retired), 1912 1/2 14th St. N. W., Washington.
Subject: Assignment.

The secretary directs as necessary in the military service that you proceed to Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois, and report in person to the commanding general of that camp for assignment to duty in connection with the Colored development battalions at Camp Grant.

William Kelly, Jr.,
Adjutant General.

The colonel's request for "combatant service" was not complied with. He was, however, restored to "active service." The military machine was still powerful enough to keep him from being sent to France. It was not powerful enough, however, to prevent his being called to render service of a most important character at Camp Grant, where he was assigned to duty.

One word more. I have in my possession a letter (copy of which I forwarded to Col. Young) from the late Col. Theodore Roosevelt written early in 1917 in which he stated that it was his desire, in case he should be permitted by the war department to organize a division of troops that there should be two regiments of Colored men—one of which he desired should be commanded by Col. Young and the other by a Southerner of character and distinction.

So closes the chapter. The knightly soul whose memory is cherished and honored won and held the confidence, the good will and admiration of knightly souls like himself. He was indeed the Beau Sabreur of his Race!

"Requiescat in pace."

The General's Tribute

BY JOHN J. PERSHING

General of the United States Army

"In connection with the memorial services which are being held to honor the memory of the late Colonel Charles Young, I wish to commend his exemplary life as a splendid example to other members of his Race. Colonel Young was a man of proven integrity who rose to high rank in the service of his country. By close application to

duty he achieved success and won the respect of his fellow army officers. His career in the army of the United States should ever be an inspiration to his people."



COL. CHARLES YOUNG
Born March 12, 1865
Died Jan. 8, 1922

MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR COL. YOUNG

President Harding and General Pershing Send Tributes

Philadelphia and
(Associated Negro Press.)

Washington, D. C., March 8.—Sunday, March 12, in both cities, tributes will be paid to the memory of Colonel Charles Young.

There has never been, in the history of the race, a more spontaneous awakening to an act of appreciation. The mingled emotions of sorrow and determination will be released from the hearts of a mighty people, and centered about the cherished memory of a fallen hero.

At the close of all of the services, audiences will stand with tier faces to the East, while a bugler sounds the solemn notes of taps. There will be farewell to Charles Young, but with it will be a rededication to the ideals of justice for which he lived and died.

There has been expressed the desire of the family of Colonel Young that at some later date the body should be brought to America. Dr. W. B. B. Du Bois, who was a close friend of the late

Colonel, has just returned to New York where he conferred with Mrs. Young and the colonel's mother. Captain Henry O. Atwood, who was with the colonel in his last days, has just returned from Wilberforce, where he performed the solemn duty of taking the last words of the departed to the beloved wife and mother.

It has been learned by the Associated Negro Press that it was an expressed wish of the Colonel that his remains be cremated. This could not be done in Africa.

General Pershing's tribute to Colonel Charles Young.

General of the Armies, Washington: In connection with the memorial services which are being held to honor the memory of the late Colonel Charles Young, I wish to commend his exemplary life as a splendid example to the other members of his race. Colonel Young was a man of proven integrity who rose to high rank in the service of his country. By close application to duty he achieved success and won the respect of his fellow army officers. His career in the army of the United States should ever be an inspiration to his people.

(Signed) John J. Pershing.
White House, Washington:
President Harding's Tribute to Col. Young

"It is a pleasure, which indeed I count a duty as well, to testify my very high opinion and regard for Colonel Young. A graduate of the West Point Academy, he spent his life in the army, serving with real distinction. My recollection is that although he had been retired some time before the United States entered the world war, he promptly tendered his services and was greatly distressed because they were declined because of his age and physical condition. Colonel Young was a credit to the service and a distinguished honor to the race from which he came, a race that in the world war carried its full part and acquitted itself with utmost credit. It is highly fitting that you and your associates should pay him a tribute of respect, and affection.

Very sincerely,
(Signed) Warren G. Harding."

Col. Young Killed in far off Liberia.

Spoke Plain Dealer
Kansas 1/27/22

Word was received at the War department in Washington last week of the death of Colonel Charles Young, ranking race officer of the United States army, who was killed while putting down an insurrection in Liberia, where he has been stationed as military attache for some months. A subordinate officer under the Colonel was wounded in the

disturbance, but is reported recovering.

Colonel Young was the guest of our race in this city three years ago when Kansas held its great celebration in this city in honor of the returned boys of the World War.

He was a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point. His wife is residing in Paris and his children are in Belgium attending school. His remains were buried in Liberia, where he had spent the best years of his life in military work.

"Little Eva" Dies
Cleveland Call and Record

(Associated Negro Press)
CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 11.—Arrangements for the funeral of Mrs. Imogene Hyams, 84, former noted actress, who died here last night, were being made today. 2/11/22

Mrs. Hymes had said she was the first American actress to play the role of Little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The first Little Eva, she explained, was an English actress. Mrs. Hyams also was credited with being the creator of the mother role in "Way Down East."

YOUNG'S BODY TO BE RETURNED
Savannah Ga. Tribune

Great Military Funeral To Be Held,
3/23/22

Washington, March 20.—(Associated Negro Press)—Mrs. Ada Mill Young, of Wilberforce, Ohio, widow of the late Colonel Charles Young, has been officially notified by the War Department that, upon her request, the remains of her husband will be brought to the United States for final burial.

Negotiations have been started by the government through the State Department, and the Liberian Government, to this end. Mrs. Young has been informed that the arrangement will require several months, but upon arrival in America under direction of the U. S. Government, the body will be brought to Washington, for final interment in Arlington Cemetery, the "City of the soldier dead," the highest tribute to a departed military man.

The magnificent nationwide memorial tributes and services to honor Col.

Young's achievements, occurring on March 12th, his birthday, attest the popular hold this military hero has on the minds of the American people. Throughout the country hundreds of thousands of people turned out to do honor to the great hero of the hour. It was an occasion that will go down in history, and steps are already under way to make the celebration of March 12th an annual national event for colored Americans.

Preparations are under way now for one of the greatest military funerals ever held in America, when Colonel Young's remains arrive from Africa. There will probably be two services, one in New York and one in Washington. Both of them will be truly gigantic, in the method of arrangement, and the occasion will be marked with a solemnity of affection that will never be forgotten.

Plans for the parade in Washington will include both military and civic organizations. There will be in the line of march representatives from every war—the colonel's father was a Civil War veteran. There will be service men from all the forty-eight states, representation from all the Regular Army regiments of color, the Eighth Regiment of Chicago and the Fifteenth of New York. Fraternal organizations, school organizations and civic bodies will have a place in the march to Arlington.

The Associated Negro Press has learned that it is the desire of present and former military men to furnish funds with which to erect the monument in Arlington Cemetery. There is another afoot to raise funds by popular subscription for the erection of an equestrian statue of Colonel Young in one of the public squares of Washington. A Charles Young Memorial Association will probably be formed for this latter purpose.

There has been a great demand for pictures and photographs of Col. Young. It is understood from reliable authority that Dr. W. E. B. DuBois will probably write the story of the colonel's life, and the Douglas Specialties Company of Chicago, has the finest assortment of pictures of the great soldier.

JOHN RECTOR, FATHER OF SARAH RECTOR DIES BROKEN HEARTED IN BAYLOR HOSPITAL.

Dallas Express

To die alone, broken hearted, away from friends and relatives though rich in this world's goods was the fate of John Rector, father of Sarah Rector heiress to millions of dollars worth of oil lands.

7-15-22
He was taken from the train at Dallas early Saturday, unconscious and rushed at once to Baylor Hospital where it was found that he was suffering from uremia. He died 24 hours later.

Humiliation and grief over the deception of Jim Manuel, whom he knew when both were poor "bad land" farmers near Muskogee, is believed here to have been responsible for his lapse into such a critical condition.

Manuel while in the state penitentiary at Jefferson City, Mo., for forgery, told Rector that oil had been discovered near a piece of land which he owned near Tampico, Mexico, and that his land was worth \$40,000,000. Rector, having seen the magic of oil raise his own family from poverty to a quarter million dollar home in Kansas City, credited the story.

The bond was made and with a couple of thousand dollars in expense money in his pocket, Mr. Rector started to Mexico with his old Muskogee friend to get some oil millions for himself. Manuel had promised him half of the proceeds from his land for helping him out.

When they got to Mexico, Mr. Rector found that Manuel's tale was a fabrication. The ex-convict vanished into the desert leaving him stranded. He wired back to Kansas City for money to get home on and the hu-

miliation after the fond dreams he had entertained is believed to have killed him.

Manuel had previously served a six year term in the Oklahoma penitentiary for forging a deed to a sister's allotment and selling it. She, too, was a Creek freedman.

His body was turned over to the Crawford Undertaking Company where it was prepared for burial and shipped Monday to his wife, Mrs. Rosa Rector, who lives in Muskogee, Okla. Mr. Rector was about 45 years old.

Miss Rector, who now resides in Kansas City was immediately notified of her father's death and she left at once for Muskogee where her mother now is.

Miss Rector will be remembered as the young lady whose huge fortune was the cause of so many attempts on the part of promoters and schemers to rob her. In the list of her experiences in keeping her fortune which is roughly estimated at \$10,000,000, she has had to outwit lawyers, often keeping a body-guard about her to guard her against physical injury.

One such experience was encountered at Tuskegee Institute, where as the guest of Mrs. Washington, a guard of students under Mr. Tatum Bush of Waco, prevented her forcible abduction by a party of schemers who had followed her from Kansas City for that purpose.

Miss Rector and her guardians now maintain a magnificent home in Kansas City, where for the past two years she has been pursuing her studies.

Neurology-1922.

DR. REBECCA COLE

PASSES AWAY

Philadelphia Advocate
Member of One of Philadelphia's Oldest Families
8-26-22

Dr. Rebecca Cole, a member of one of Philadelphia's oldest and most respected families, passed away on last Monday morning at her residence, 717 South Nineteenth street, and was buried from there on Thursday at 11 o'clock.

Rebecca J. Cole graduated in the class of 1863 from the Institute for Colored Youths in Philadelphia. Immediately after her graduation, she entered the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, and distinguished herself by maintaining a high standing throughout the course. She had the honor of being the first woman of her race to graduate from that institution.

For many years, Dr. Cole lived in Washington, D. C., where she had charge of the Industrial Home for Boys and Girls. Following her experience there, she returned to Philadelphia to take up the extensive practice she had relinquished.

She is survived by a brother and sister, William J. Cole and Mrs. Dora Cole Lewis, both of Boston, and nieces and nephews, Andrew F. Stevens, Mrs. Helen Stevens Baton, and the children of the late Hamilton Cole.

Quaker City Mourns Over G. Williams

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 8.—G. Grant Williams, city editor of the Philadelphia Tribune, died Sunday night at the home of his sister in the suburbs of Hartford, Conn. His death came as the result of a long siege of illness, during which he suffered several relapses. It was not altogether unexpected. Mr. Williams having noticeably failed after attending the recent Shriners' convention. Doctors pronounced his death as due to heart disease.

Mr. Williams was one of the staunchest fighters for Race rights in the country, using his connection with a number of organizations as a leverage with which to fight Race prejudice wherever found. He was a member of the Shriners, Odd Fellows, Elks, and a number of other secret orders. He was also a promoter, having been associated with Mme. E. Azalia Hackley in the promotion of several musical ventures.

Although he had been ill for several months, he recovered sufficient-

ly to be able to attend the Shriners' convention. Upon his return home he grew no better and his physician advised him that he must have complete rest in the country.

It was in pursuit of this advice that he decided to go to the home of his sister. He was born in Connecticut.

When he came to this city he was but little known to the people of America. His subsequent work made an impression that was felt in all sections. The Citizens' club and other organizations in Philadelphia lowered their flags to half mast as a token of respect at the news of his death. He will be greatly missed by the great journal to whose success he contributed so largely.

M. J. R. PAUL BROCK, SUPERINTENDENT OF ATLANTIC CITY

Colored Schools, Dies
Commonwealth
11-29-22

The sudden death on Friday night, November 24 of Mr. J. R. Paul Brock, superintendent of colored schools in Atlantic City, came as a great shock to his many friends in this city. Mr. Brock as usual had attended to his school duties on Friday and upon returning home from night school was fatally stricken as he reached the porch of his home. Funeral services were held in Atlantic City on Monday and in West Chester, Pa., his home town on Tuesday.

Mr. Brock was a graduate of Dickinson College in Pennsylvania, was a thorough and of unusual ability as a teacher and administrator. He came to Baltimore as a teacher in the elementary schools in 1902 and was soon transferred to the high school.

From this position he went to Cheney, Pa., to teach in the institute there, later coming to Baltimore to teach in the training school. His next position was as principal of the largest colored elementary school in Philadelphia, from which he resigned to take up the work in Atlantic City. For the past three summers he has taught in the teachers' summer school conducted in this city. He was highly regarded by educators everywhere for his conscientious and thorough work as an educator.

Mr. Brock leaves a widow to mourn his loss who was before her marriage Miss Jessie Fugitt and who taught in Baltimore for a few years both in the high school and the training school. Among those who went from Baltimore to attend the funeral were Mr. Earl Moore, Mr. William Mabee and Mr. William McCord.

Pennsylvania.

Death Claims A Pittsburgh Lawyer

New York Amsterdam
News - 12-13-22
**J. Wilfred Holmes Died at
Age of Fifty-two.**

(Preston News Service).
Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 12.—Attorney J. Wilfred Holmes, aged 52 years, died at his home here last Friday night of pneumonia following an illness of three days. Attorney Holmes was in his office on Tuesday and conducted a case in the Criminal Court Tuesday morning. He is said to have told assistants in his office that he did not feel well last Tuesday evening.

His death came as a distinct shock to the entire community. Attorney Holmes appeared to be in the pink of condition even last Tuesday morning. He was the first Negro attorney to be admitted to the Allegheny County Bar, having been admitted in December, 1896. He was a member of the State Board of Elections under President Roosevelt and has held several other important commissions in the state during his quarter of a century membership of the Allegheny County Bar.

Attorney Holmes was a graduate of the College and Law Departments of Howard University and the University of Western Pennsylvania.

Besides his widow, who was Miss Emily Waring of Washington, D. C., he is survived by two sons.

DR. W. G. PARKS DROPS DEAD AT PHILADELPHIA

Kansas City Sun
Noted Minister Had Just Returned Home From Baptist Convention At St. Louis, Where He Was Strong Contender for Presidency. 12/13/22

**WAS DEFEATED BY A
VERY SMALL MARGIN**

Kansas City Mo.
Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 18.—Following close after the adjournment of the Forty-second Annual Session of the National Baptist Convention which closed last Monday night, word was received of the death of Dr. W. G. Parks, who, it is said, dropped dead at his home Wednesday shortly after his return from St. Louis, where he attended the Baptist Convention.

The news of the death of Dr. Parks comes as a great surprise to the Baptists throughout this country, as he was nationally known because of his official connection with the church. He was vice-president of the National Baptist Convention for twelve years, and was president since September 5th, following the death of Dr. E. C. Morris. It was generally believed that the strain caused by the disappointment of his failure to be elected president, together with the long trip, affected him greatly. Dr. Parks left St. Louis on Monday night after a busy day Sunday, during which he preached two sermons, one at Central Baptist Church at 11 a. m. and at Tabernacle Baptist Church in the evening. He seemed to have been in high spirits throughout the day. He was sixty-eight years of age.

DEATH OF REV. R. KEMP, D.D. Nashville, Tenn. Former Secretary of Foreign Mission Board

Charleston, S. C., Mar. 15, (Special) After a lingering illness covering a period of more than three years, Rev. R. Kemp, D. D., pastor of the Morris Street Baptist Church, this city, passed away today. The news of his death spread rapidly over the United States, as messages were sent to the leaders of the National Baptist Convention with which he was prominently identified.

Rev. Kemp was the secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of the National Baptist Convention (unincorporated) position he had held since 1916. In addition to this he was the pastor of one of the largest Baptist churches in the convention, he having built the present edifice located here at a cost of more than fifty thousand dollars. He was able to finish the work commenced from foundation in a lock and key job within eight months and at the same time carried on his foreign mission work. It is said that the physical strain of these two big accomplishments undermined his health, and, notwithstanding he had been given the very best medical treatment, spending some time at Hot Springs, Arkansas and then going to sanitariums and resorts in the North, it seemed to have been of no avail.

He was present at the session of the National Baptist Convention held at New Orleans, La., last September. He was accompanied down there by the South Carolina delegation, but his friends and coworkers at this meeting saw that the last stroke of paralysis was making inroads, the facial disturbances and disorder, with the impeded locomotion caused a constant decline.

Funeral arrangements were made and the services will be held on Tuesday, March 21st. This date was so that the president of the National Baptist Convention, Rev. Edward P. Jones of Evanston, Illinois, and the Secretary, Rev. C. P. Madison of Norfolk, Va., and other leaders would be able to attend. Mrs. Kemp, the widow, is receiving hundreds of telegrams and letters of condolence. This city is already preparing for a large gathering that is expected here to attend the funeral services.

In the death of Rev. Kemp it takes the second official out of the ranks of the National Baptist Convention within the next three years. The

Treasurer, Dr. J. F. Thomas, D. D., of Chicago, Illinois passed away on the eve of the meeting at Columbus, Ohio.

"NEGRO COTTON KING" IS DEAD IN S. C. HOME Jonas W. Thomas, of Bennettsville, S. C., Worth \$300,000, Was Wealthiest of His Race in The State

(Special to The New York Age) Bennettsville, S. C.—The "Negro Cotton King" of South Carolina, Jonas W. Thomas, wealthiest and most prominent member of his race in Marlboro county, died here on Friday night, November 3, aged 57 years. His death came unexpectedly, as he was seen on the streets of Bennettsville on Thursday. But he had been sick for some time, suffering from Bright's disease and diabetes and had recently undergone treatment at Johns Hopkin Hospital, Baltimore, and at Battle Creek Sanitarium, Michigan. Mr. Thomas was a notable figure. He owned one of the largest plantations in South Carolina, and cultivated it with such success that he was crowned as "Cotton King" by all of South Carolina. He was engaged in business with a white partner; after putting his own land in shape, he supervised the cultivation of his partner's land. In one year the profits amounted to \$100,000, divided equally between the two men.

He owned at the time of his death a large mercantile business here and was reputed to be worth at least \$300,000. Leading white and colored citizens of the State attended the funeral and paid tribute to his memory.

The funeral was held from Level Green A. M. E. Church, the Rev. D. S. Curry, pastor, who was assisted by the Rev. Richard Carroll of Columbia, a lifelong friend of the deceased. Mr. Thomas was active in church work, and had for years been a member and officer of Level Green Church. He was a delegate to the general conference of his A. M. E. Church in 1916 and 1920. He was also a member of the Landmark Lodge, A. F. & A. Masons.



YALE GRADUATE DIES

d. Jan. 19

W. MANNING SPOKE AT 1881
CLASS REUNION.

Boston Guardian

Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 19, 1922—J. W. Manning, the only colored man in the class of 1881 at Yale University and said to have been the only colored man ever given a place on the speaking program at a Yale alumni reunion—that of last June—died last night at his home here where he had been a teacher and executive in the city schools for 40 years.

NEGRO PUBLISHER

DIES AT NASHVILLE

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 23.—Richard Henry Boyd, aged 79, founder of the National Baptist Publishing Board, which publishes secular literature to negro Baptists all over the country, and the leading negro publisher of the South, died here at his home tonight. He was born a slave in Mississippi, March 15, 1832, and served through the civil war with the men of the family that owned him. Unable to read and write at the age of 21, he assumed leadership among his denomination by hard study and application. Dr. Boyd was the originator of the movement of supplying negro dolls to negro children, which has since grown to immense proportions.

He published a daily newspaper in Nashville.

REMAINS OF MRS. CRAVATH
INTERRED SUNDAY

Nashville Tenn. Globe

WIFE OF FORMER PRESIDENT OF FISK UNIVERSITY
BURIED AT THE NATIONAL CEMETERY
EAST EASTER SUNDAY MORNING

4/21/22

Body Viewed by Hundreds
During the Morning Hour
—Dean Tillett Delivers
Funeral Oration

On Easter morning, all that was mortal of Mrs. E. M. Cravath was laid to rest at the National Cemetery in this city. The services were simple but very impressive. They were conducted by Dr. Tillett, the Dean of the Theological Department of Vanderbilt University, assisted by Rev. Reubenstein, the Chaplain of Fisk University. While the services were being conducted the scene at the Cemetery added much to the solemn occasion. The grave that was dug by the side of the deceased husband who was the first President of Fisk University, was between two huge oaks whose branches embraced each other representing in nature the beautiful life of the two that had come to an end as they walked together, struggled together, sacrificed together, but accomplished one of the greatest works in religious educational history known in the United States.

Birds were singing their lay while the services were being conducted; they were led by one mocking bird, whose music resounded throughout the cemetery, as Dean Tillett read the funeral services in a clear, distinct voice, which of itself was descriptive of the life that had come to an end. The smiling lilacs, buttercups and violets that abound in the National Cemetery seemed to be aware of the occasion of the great throng of friends that were present, and apparently bent their heads as the services were being conducted. There was a large representation of friends from students and coworkers gathered with the student body around the bier.

The news of the sad death had reached Nashville some time earlier in the week, and upon the arrival of the body, it remained in state from eight until nine-thirty at the President's home on the campus of Fisk University, where it was viewed with sorrowing hearts and tear-bedimmed eyes by a number of the older students who had received their educational training in the early years.

when Fisk University was having its beginning. The entire bottom floor of the President's home was arranged so that the throngs that came, passed in through the hall, then the library and then into the spacious parlors where the body submerged in flowers, resting life-like upon a couch, showed that she had only fallen asleep taking a rest after eighty-nine years of labor and toil, which was filled with untold sacrifices for a cause that she and her husband spent their lives in.

The floral designs and the offerings were numerous, the whole room represented a flower house which was an impressive contrast by the side of the massive casket in which the distinguished dead rested. The honorary as well as the active pallbearers were selected from among the representative citizens of Nashville, the active ones being former students of Fisk. At 9:30, the cortege and the long procession of more than thirty automobiles and one truck, containing the student body, left the campus of the Institution for the cemetery where the last sad rites were performed.

The story of the life of Dr. and Mrs. Cravath has been written and re-written so often that it is well known to millions, but it is a story that never grows old. They came to Nashville before the great conflict of the 60's had come to an end and began the work of education in the interest of a race that needed a friend, helping to bring light to the dark places and to bring order out of chaos. They were responsible in a large measure in lifting the educational standard of the Negroes in the Southland. They fought the battle unselfishly, untiringly and without the hope of an earthly reward. They carried, as it were, the injunction of helping to lift the fallen, making no enemies and not stopping to fight those who would be enemies to the cause. They created friends for these admirers and supporters for the institution and the work in which they were engaged until the husband of the deceased fell at his post. They reared a family, two sons and a daughter, who grew up mostly in the community and in the school, thereby enabling them to know from personal contact, the real conditions of millions of the American people. It was during the presidency of the late Dr. Cravath

and his wife that the famous Fisk Jubilee Singers came into existence and made Nashville and Fisk University universally known. Time can never efface the reputation established and the great amount of good done in those peculiar trying days.

As Mr. Paul Cravath, his brother Mr. Erastus M. Cravath, of New York, and his sister and her husband Doctor * and Mrs. H. A. Miller, of Oberlin, Ohio, stood at the open grave, while the services were being performed, with aching hearts and tear-bedimmed eyes, they were standing in the midst of friends, admirers and supporters who knew the aching and the sorrowing of their hearts. And this is not the close of the chapter nor the ending of the epoch, but the beginning of a relation with a family that will go on down the ages, blessing unborn generations.

EDITORIAL MENTIONINGS

Nashville Jan 9-22
Dr. E. C. Morris, President of the National Baptist Convention until his death, died at 6:16 o'clock Tuesday morning, September 5, at the home of his son, Fred D. Morris, in Little Rock, Ark. His remains lay in state in Arkansas Baptist College, which he founded forty years ago, in Little Rock, Ark., Wednesday and Thursday, September 6 and 7, and the funeral train left Little Rock Thursday evening for Helena, Ark., where his body will lie in state at the Central Baptist Church. The funeral services will take place Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 12, at 2 o'clock at Centennial Baptist Church, where Dr. Morris was pastor for forty-four years. He will be buried in Helena, where he had lived for forty-seven years.

Rev. Richard Henry Boyd, D.D.

Dr. Richard Henry Boyd died in Nashville on August 23. He was a negro, born a slave, and at the age of twenty-one could not read or write. But there came to him a great desire for knowledge. He sought and secured the aid of his "white folk." They taught him. He continued his studies and fitted himself for a place of large usefulness in the world. When he died he was Secretary-Treasurer and Manager of the National Negro Baptist Publishing Board, of Nashville. The negro publishing house he managed—and it was Dr. Boyd who founded and built up the publishing house—was one of the largest in this city of publishing establishments. He published the first Sunday school literature in the United States for negro Baptists. He was one of the founders of the Nashville Globe Publishing Company, which issues a secular negro paper. He was the author of more than a dozen denominational books which have been adopted and used by the negro Churches and Sunday schools. He was a useful man in many other ways and deserved the respect which both black and white had for him. His was a good work.

PROF. J. E. JONES OF VIRGINIA UNION DEAD

Father of Executive Secretary of Urban League Succumbs After Brilliant Career

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 17.—Professor Joseph Endom Jones, A. M., D. D., of Virginia Union University, Richmond, Va., died at his home on the university campus on Saturday morning, October 14, one day before his seventieth birthday. Dr. Jones was born October 15, 1852, of slave parents, and was taught to read and write by a Confederate soldier. He was one of the first colored men of Virginia to receive a college education, receiving the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts from Colgate University (then Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y.) in 1876. He was immediately called to the chair of Greek and church history at Richmond Institute, subsequently becoming Virginia Union University, where he has since served with distinction. At his death he was professor of church polity and homiletics.

Dr. Jones was a scholar and a speaker of unusual force. By his genial manner and force of character he won a host of friends. He is said to have installed more pastors in charges than any other colored man in America. During the past thirty years, while serving the university, he had been pastor of the Bethesda Baptist Church, near Petersburg, Va.

Professor Jones is survived by his widow, Mrs. Rosa K. Jones, who has been in charge of music at Hartshorn College for nearly thirty-five years; a son, Eugene Kinckle Jones, executive secretary of the National Urban League, and two grandchildren. His funeral was held on Monday afternoon in Richmond at the First Baptist Church, the Rev. W. T. Johnson, D. D., officiating.

PROF. JOS. E. JONES DIES AFTER 47 YEARS WORK

Was First Of His Race To Receive A College Education In Virginia

(Special) 10/20/22
RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 17.—Prof. Joseph Endom Jones, A. M., D. D., of Virginia Union University, Richmond, Va., died at his home on the University Campus on Saturday morning, October 14th, one day before his seventieth birthday. Dr. Jones was born October 15th, 1852 of slave parents and was taught to read and write by a Confederate soldier. He was one of the first Colored men of Virginia to receive a college education, receiving the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Master of Arts from Colgate University (then Madison University), Hamilton, N. Y. in 1876. He was immediately called to the Chair of Greek and Church History at Richmond Institute, subsequently becoming Virginia Union University, where he has since served with distinction. At his death he was professor of Church polity and Homiletics.

Dr. Jones was a scholar and speaker of unusual force. By his genial manner and force of character he won a host of friends. He is said to have installed more pastors in charges than any other Colored man in America. During the past thirty years while serving the university he has been pastor of the Bethesda Baptist Church near Petersburg, Va.

Professor Jones is survived by his widow, Mrs. Rosa K. Jones, who has been in charge of music at Hartshorn College for nearly 35 years, a son, Eugene Kinckle Jones, Executive Secretary of the National Urban League and two grandchildren. His funeral was held on Monday afternoon in Richmond at the First Baptist Church, the Reverend, W. T. Johnson, D. D., officiating.

DR. J. E. JONES DEAD AFTER LONG CAREER AT VIRGINIA UNION

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 18.—Dr. Joseph Endom Jones, A. M., D. D., of Virginia Union University, died at his home on the university campus Saturday morning, October 14, just one day before his seventieth birthday. Dr. Jones was born October 15, 1852 of slave parents and was taught to read and write by a confederate soldier. He was one of the first colored men

of Virginia to receive a college education, receiving the degrees of Bachelor of Arts, and Master of Arts from Colgate University, (then Madison University), Hamilton, N. Y., in 1876. Dr. Jones was immediately called to the chair of Greek and Church History at Richmond Institute, subsequently becoming Virginia Union University, where he has since served with distinction. At his death he was professor of Church Polity and Homiletics. 10/20/22.

Dr. Jones was a scholar and speaker of unusual force. But his genial manner and force of character won him a host of friends. He is said to have installed more pastors in charges than any other colored man in America. During the past thirty years, while serving the university he has been pastor of the Bethesda Baptist Church near Petersburg, Va.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Rosa K. Jones, who has been in charge of music at Hartshorn College for nearly thirty-five years, he is survived by a son, Eugene Kinckle Jones, Executive Secretary of the National Urban League and two grandchildren. His funeral service was held on Monday afternoon in Richmond at the First Baptist Church, the Rev. W. T. Johnson, D. D., officiating.

KINCKLE JONES' FATHER DIES IN RICHMOND, VA.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 20.—Dr. J. E. Jones, father of Eugene Kinckle Jones, secretary of the National Urban League, died here last Saturday. Mr. Jones had been a professor in Virginia Union university since its founding. 10-21-22

Besides teaching, he was pastor of a small church and a constant worker in Baptist circles, it being said that he knew intimately more Baptist ministers of the country at large than any other person. Mrs. Rosa K. Jones, his widow, is a teacher at Hartshorn Memorial college, this city.